



How to Kill Reincarnators from Earth

– Chikyu Tenseisha no Koroshikata –

- Volume 1 -

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[larvyde]

- STORY -

The Orc Queen O'Luna is furious. She just received a report that one more Orc Fortress has fallen by the hands of the hateful reincarnaters.

"Damn those reincarnateds! Always making a mess in the world that's not even theirs! I will kill them all!"

[Hee, you will kill me too then?]

A voice answered her from the corner of the room

"Of course not! Motoki might be reincarnated but you are my best friend!"

[Cool] "But the reincarnaters are so strong, we Orcs can't kill them... I know! Motoki, can you help kill them for me?"

[Okay, but there's a condition. You will let me have a way with you then]
"O....okay. But how will you kill them?"

[Easy Peasy~ I'll just have to steal their harem and they will weaken and lose their will to fight... then I'll kill them] Thus Katou Motoki departed the Orc Castle, deceiving a High Noble Orc's daughter Ka'Liu and taking her with him as companion on the journey to kill reincarnaters.

[Let's see, the first target is... Elemental Master Yuutarou]

Prologue

The Earthling was Sent to Kill Earthlings

“These Earthlings are *reeeeeeally* annoying, they are!! What the hell’s with them? Did they teach them to make trouble in other worlds since they were kids or something!?”

The Orc Queen O’Luna stamped her feet on the castle flooring, venting her anger.

That night the sounds of the Queen’s yelling and the floor being stomped on rang throughout the castle.

So noisy, I thought, plugging my ears.

“Oi Luna, calm down. What time do you think this is. You’re worrying the servants”

The Lesser Orc maids gathered in the Queen’s room were funnily looking at her flusteredly pacing around the room like an NPC. So irritating...

However the Queen Luna, despite her maids’ worries, became more and more heated up.

Luna’s Elf-like beautiful face scowled as she continued to curse, “Earthlings, unforgivable... I’ll definitely kill them... I’m seriously going to kill them...”

She was completely irritated by the Earthlings no words were able to enter her ears.

Well, it’s obvious that she’s mad.

Just now, the Orc fortress at the foot of mount Schera fell by the hands of a reincarnator from Earth.

The Earthling did it half for fun.

They were fooling around with the cheat power the goddess gave them when they

reincarnated.

They denounced the demihumans of this world [Monsters] and bullied them.

Luckily, nobody died this time but the damage was great.

Queen Luna, after being woken up in the middle of the night and heard about the fall of the fortress, raged in her room, breaking everything she could get her hands on. She then roared like a wild beast.

The maids sleeping in the other rooms and I heard that sound and came over to this place.



“Damn them all —... I’m really mad right now —... Earthlings are really damn irritating —... You can’t just do whatever you want just because we’re orcs —...”

Luna kept on grumbling into daybreak. She was hugging her knees up on her luxurious bed and mumbled her grudges on and on.

“I know, I know. I really do”

Sitting next to the bed, I put in just whatever words in to accompany her. Somebody once told me that when a woman is angry you should first sympathize.

By the way, the Lesser Orc maids were sleeping on the floor all around. Sleeping in their master’s room, really, these guys are useless.

While I was saying “I know, I get why you’re mad” back at her, my eyes are rooted on her chest.

Because the chest button on Luna’s white nightdress negligée was undone, her twin hanging hills were *veeery* close to peeking out.

If she stooped over just a tiny little bit more the tips were going to be visible...

“I’ve decided!!”

Luna suddenly stood up on the bed. She tightened her fist, seems like she has come to

a decision.

“I’ve decided... to kill each and every one of the reincarnators who came to this world from Earth!”

“All of them? Hee. So you’ll kill me too?”

Sorry for the late introduction, but my name is Kato Tomoki.
A reincarnator from Earth.

Having died on Earth, I received a certain unique skill from the goddess, and reincarnated into this world with that cheat.

My race is Human — meaning a completely normal human being, but stuff happened and right now I’m staying as a guest at the Orc Queen O’Luna’s castle.

Normally, a reincarnator from Earth would be considered an Orc’s natural enemy, but Luna and I had been through some things together and we’re friends now.

“Kato, even though you’re an Earthling you’re my friend! You alone I would not kill. Yes, you’re my equal here”

Looks like Luna exempted me from her kill-list because I’m her friend.
Thank goodness. Now I can get friendly with this sexy Orc Queen for a little while longer.

“By the way Kato. I have something to ask of you as a friend...”

Luna poked both her index fingers together and twisted her body bashfully.

“Will you kill the Earthlings in my stead...? Those Earthlings are all strong. I can’t win against them. But as another Earthling, you...”

Being friends is fine and all that, but why do I have to kill my fellow Earthlings? Stop kidding me!

I was enraged and almost yelled at her — but wait.

If I listen to her request now — then I can make her mine more easily, can’t I?

“Alright”

Hearing me agree, Luna turned all smiles and jumped.

“Really!? I just wanted to try asking you know! You’re the best Kato!! The best!! Whee! So cool! You’re shining the brightest now!”

“However,” I continued. “There’s a condition”

“C, condition...?”

“Yup. I will kill my fellow reincarnators all for your sake, and in return for that — Luna, I want you to let me do what I like with your body”

I have always wanted Luna.

Well, she’s hot, y’know.

Chapter 1

The Happenings until the Reincarnation – Past 1

My name is Katou Motoki.

I was originally born on Earth as an ordinary man.

Born to a pair of parents who both worked in the city council, I was raised without want, and after graduating from university I became employed in a government office like my parents.

Until this point, my life had gone well.

However, three years after graduating, I resolved to aim for the dream of becoming, of all things, an actor. I then quit my job and joined a small theater troupe.

Now that I think back to it, that might have been a belated rebellious period.

I wanted to change from being the “Good Boy” I’ve always been and decided to become an actor.

Because actors become completely different people on stage.

Of course, my parents flew into a rage. *What do you think you’re doing in your mid twenties* they said.

I couldn’t stay with my parents and left home, and for the first time of my life I lived alone.

The days after that, well, they were hard.

And the underground troupe I joined, they had no money.

Even with all the members working part-time jobs, we can’t even gather money to summon a producer, and we could only perform cheap surreal dramas on stage.

Of course, there’s no way that kind of troupe can attract customers.

Our base in the undergrounds of Shinjuku was always devoid of audience.

Still, I had fun.

As someone who could only be a Good Boy up until now, I could now become completely different people on stage.

Pro baseball player roles, hoodlum roles, teacher roles — I became all kinds of people.

I was satisfied. I was happy. I thought I could continue on like this.

However, with the part time jobs and practice my sleeping hours lessened and it ate into my body.

On the final day, I collapsed flat on the stage — and came into this world.

I died, I reincarnated into another world.

When I came to, I was standing in a human town in this world, [Coura].

Seeing the medieval townscape gave me a bad shock but having read a lot of reincarnation webnovels back in my last life I easily understood, “Ah, so this is a reincarnation”.

Having realized I reincarnated, I immediately tried to check my status and skills.

It’s become a trope that when you’re reincarnated you are granted a powerful ability. I was very sure I had one as well —.

First, to check my physical strength I tried hitting some random trees and rocks, but I only hurt my fist for it and could not destroy them. Looks like it’s not a physical thing.

I tried running fast or jumping high to see if it were the case, but not those, either.

Next I tried willing fire or ice to appear out of my palms, but not even so much as a spark came out. The world itself seems to have magic, but it doesn’t look like I could use it.

I tried many other things, but it didn’t look like I was blessed with any special powers.

Oi oi, did I really reincarnate just the way I was? Are you doing your job properly goddess? I faced to the sky and swore.

Well, I wasn't really sure that it was a goddess who reincarnated me, though.

Being depressed, I let my back lean against the wall surrounding the town, then started walking aimlessly along the street.

It had shops standing on both sides and people going to and fro.

They all looked busy but happy.

The sight of a child holding hands with his parent caught my eye.

The boy strongly gripping his father's hand had a happy smile on his face.

"Ah, that's nice," I thought.

Having no worries, smiling innocently, I envy him.

I want that kind of peace of mind.

I want to be that boy —.

"—"

Right then, my body pulsed.

My body dispersed like foam — and reformed once again.

When I realized it, my body had went through a considerable change.

My palm had become smaller and my height had become lower.

Without knowing what happened, I looked at myself in a river that went through town.

What I saw there was the boy that I saw walking just now.

It seems like I had transformed into the shape of that boy. The same face and the same body. Even my clothes are the same.

"Is this... My skill?"

I then did many experiments.

Watching the townspeople walk, I strongly willed "I want to be that person" like I did

before.

Then, my body changed in the same way. I could transform any number of times.

“Cool...!”

I seem to have been gifted with the best skill for an actor in my previous life by the goddess.

I called this skill that allows me to become any person I want, [Mirror].

I resolved myself.

I want to master this skill and survive.

No, not just survive, but somehow become a hero!

There were only humans in this town, but I’m sure there are evil beings like Goblins and Orcs living in this world.

I’ll kill them and become the hero!

— that was what I thought that time.

Chapter 2

The Happenings since the Reincarnation – Past 2

I used the otherworld skill Mirror and began my life in the alternate world.

First was intelligence gathering. Honestly, this one's easy.

After all, I could take on the form of anyone just by seeing them once.

If I saw someone who looked well-connected walking in town, I could take his form and go into taverns or temples.

Then, I could nonchalantly listen to people talk.

I wasn't suspicious, since from the outside I looked just like a citizen who lived in this world.

Just like I expected, this world has various fantasy creatures living in it.

Other than ordinary Humans, there are Demihumans like Elves, Dwarves, Goblins, and Orcs, each of them continually skirmishing against each other.

This Coura was a human town so I can't meet with Demihumans right now, but my heart throbbed, dreaming of the forms of the yet unseen fantasy races.

Maybe, maybe there are Dragons too —?

But before daydreaming, I have to first arrange my own living.

After all, I had nothing else to my name in this world other than this Mirror skill and the clothes I had on me back on Earth.

I have to somehow guarantee my income and lodging.

But that too was surprisingly easy.

I'm getting repetitive but my Mirror skill lets me take the forms of people only by seeing them once.

With that skill, I could become a thief with frightening ease.

I entered the homes of rich people using their owner's forms and pilfer gold and silver coins — well I know I was doing something bad but this is necessary.

I'll at least give half the money I stole to poor homes as atonement for my sins.
Like a certain mouse youngster.

Then with the remaining half I stayed at a cheap inn and once morning came I used Mirror to change and went out to gather information again — after spending half a month doing that I became completely used to this world.

Once I did, I wanted to do something different.
I wanted to go on an adventure.

I wanted to go on a trip and fight Goblins and Orcs...!

Once I decided to start on a trip, I turned to the shopping street to make preparations.

I didn't use Mirror so that I can find weapons and armor that suited my real body and walked just like that along the street with shops all around.

Then —.

“Ah—! Found someone in Earth clothes—!”

I turned towards the voice and there was a young girl in highschool uniform.

I met for the first time a reincarnator from Earth other than myself.

Chapter 3

The Happenings until I Joined My First Party in the Alternate World – Past 3

“You’re a reincarnator from Earth right? Me too! Wow, such a coincidence—! Wheee—! We have more friends now!”

The one who called to me was a girl called Ruruka and was a high school student before she reincarnated into this world.

Ruruka was wearing the uniform of the school she went to before she reincarnated. Those clothes looked really high-class, probably from some elite girl’s school somewhere.

“So a fellow reincarnator. That’s nice”

I grinned despite myself.

By meeting a compatriot, I felt released from despair. Most of all, there’s any man would be happy going together with a cute girl.

Happy having met with me, Ruruka jumped like a rabbit. I saw pink panties peeking from under her uplifted skirt. I could also see her navel a few times from the edge of her blazer.

What will happen between Ruruka and I now, I began having evil delusions.

“By the way, what’s your name? *Vous* haven’t introduced yourself!”

“Hm? Ah, Motoki. Kato Motoki. Nice to meet you”

“Motoki-kun! Then Mokkun, okay! — so Mokkun, this might be early but let’s introduce my friends!”

“Eh, friends...? You have them?”

It was a bit disappointing that it wasn't just the two of us with Ruruka, but having more friends is good.

If there's another man I might be going to fight over Ruruka at some point, but Ruruka and I have the common point of being a Reincarnator from Earth.

At the end of the story I'm going to end up going out with this girl anyway, I thought as I went to where her friends were.

“These are my friends! O—i guys—! I got us a new friend—! Introducing Mekkun from Earth!”

Ruruka's friends are two people.

First a female Elf that looked like a magic caster.

Her name was Elieya. A roving Elf who was Ruruka's first friend since she came into this world.

She looked to be the type to be moody but would stick to you like glue once she falls for you. This kind of Elf is common on the net.

Then the other one is —.

“Yo there! I'm Kai. I'm from Earth too”

A man named Kai.

What, so he's another reincarnator?

Are reincarnators really so common here...?

Kai offered me a handshake on our first meeting, looks like the nice guy type.

Kai had a greatsword.

The Demon Sword [Ghulcyut]

Seems like he got it from the goddess when he reincarnated.

Looking at Kai, I received a huge shock.

Kai was more of a [Main Character] compared to me.

Even though we came from the same world, my skill was plain and I was a thief too. It's not the case that just by reincarnating from Earth, anyone can live brilliantly.

The reason I came to this world was to become Kai's foil¹.

¹ «TN: A literary term, meaning a secondary character designed to provide contrast to the main character's personality and actions and thus make him stand out even more»

Which means this was how it was:

Kai... Protagonist

Ruruka... Heroine

Elieya... Support (Stalking horse², Harem member)

Me... Support (Kai's foil)

² «TN: Ateuma; A rival love interest brought into the story in order to advance the relationship between the main couple»

...Looks like I wasn't going to become someone even in another world.

Was my soul just simply made that way?

Well, nothing gets done by being pessimistic, so I meekly joined Kai's party as the foil.

Thus Kai, Ruruka, Elieya, and I, the four of us started on our journey.

We went off to subjugate the Demihumans who had been making the Humans suffer.

Incidentally, Elves are the only ones allied with the Humans, so we mostly hunted Goblins and Orcs.

I wasn't the Protagonist, but by defeating Goblins and Orcs, I could make a name for myself as a member of the hero party! — or that's how I encouraged myself.

At that time, I never would have thought I'd later betray these friends and joined hands with the Orc Queen.

Chapter 4

And Thus I Decided to Join the Orc Queen – Past 4

Demon Swordsman Kai

Twin Blade Ruruka

Healer Elf Elieya

And the Unique Magic [Mirror] user Motoki, namely me

The party of us four steadily advanced.

We defeated Demihumans like Goblins and Orcs and destroyed many of their fortresses, enlarging the Human living space.

We were invincible.

“We’re unmatched aren’t we! The strongest! All we have to do now is drink!”

“Yup, just drink! Actually I don’t want to do anything *but* drink! If we had the time to breathe then we better fill it with booze!”

“Idiot, won’t you die if you don’t breathe~”

“I’ll drink even when I’m dead~”

Kai and Ruruka were like this every time we took down a fortress.

Surrounded by flames, they drank the booze they bought in a nearby town until morning.

“Don’t fool around... I don’t think it’s good”

The Elf Elieya seemed to be the voice of reason and muttered for Kai and Ruruka to stop, but her hands never let go of the bottle.

She’s really the one who wanted to drink the most, isn’t she?

Everyone was caught in the moment.

Well, of course they would. When it's a good moment you can't help but be caught in it.

However, I was having a little problem with our situation.

"What's wrong, Motoki? You've been silent all the time. You feeling unhealthy...?"

Elieya worriedly talked to me.

"No, just feeling a bit unwell. Drunk, maybe"

"Want me to cast healing...? Huh, but does healing even work on drunkenness? I guess I can try casting on your liver...?"

"No, I'm good. Can't let you use Elven healing magic to sober up, right — I'll go catch some air"

I made an excuse and separated from the party.
Elieya did not insist on asking any more than that.

She's a nice girl, but basically all she thinks of was Kai.
Even when talking to me, she kept on sending glances at Kai getting along with Ruruka.

I walked along the grass and looked down from atop a cliff.

What I saw was the Goblin fort we destroyed just now.
The Goblin houses and watch towers were still thunderously ablaze.

We did this.

My party members thought nothing of taking Goblin lives, but I was having feelings of guilt about it.

It's not that I was a nice person.
It was because I was the one who understands goblins the most.

My role in this party was infiltration and intelligence.

Using my skill Mirror, I transformed into Demihumans and before the fighting began I

infiltrated into the enemy settlements.

While living alongside the Goblins and Orcs, I exposed their military scale, where their traps are, and also the food situation, and brought them back to my friends.

While living with the Demihumans, I came to understand lots of things.

I came to understand that Humans and Demihumans weren't all that different.

On the streets, Goblins and Orcs are treated as barbarian brutes, but they had a normal society.

They had feelings, too.

Seriously, Humans and Demihumans were just the same.

Well, I'm not saying let's all be friends and all that.

Fighting is fine.

That was a matter of course.

Fighting and having little wins and losses are healthy.

But in reality, the Humans were overwhelmingly dominant.

Humans always won.

Why was that?

Because only Humans had warriors summoned from Earth.

And they had cheat skills.

The reason why the reincarnations happen, only the Human King and his close aide the Priest knew.

Anyway, if this keeps on the Humans and their Elven allies were going to have the hegemony over the world — That creeps me somehow.

A world where even though everyone's the same, only the Humans were king.

"That would be boring, no matter how you put it"

Ever since I became able to use the transformation skill [Mirror], I had come to love the thing called [Diversity]

It's better to have lots of variety.
Having just one is boring.

To have the world under one justice and reasoning — That's too boring. That's hell.

If only.
If the Goblins and Orcs had a way to resist reincarnators from Earth.
Then the battles would become even again.

— That way is more interesting.

“Then let's do that, shall we”

When I made up my mind it was like an auspicious day, I decided to set off on my own.

From now on I'll go around the leaders of the Demihumans — the Orcs, Goblins, Trolls, Ghosts, Kobolds, and tell them how to kill the reincarnators. I can easily make contact with them using Mirror.

While living with Kai's party I had come to notice the weakness of the Earth expatriates.
If they used that well they can resist.

“Bye Kai, Ruruka, Elieya”

I whispered, and ran along the grassy plains.

First, I'll head to the Orc country.



Thus I transformed into an Orc and entered the demesne of the Orc Queen O'Luna.
I was able to meet with the Queen Luna.

Luna was vigilant against me at first, but after settling two or three incidents as her subordinate, she accepted me as a friend.

I wasn't planning on staying in the Orc country for so long but — when I noticed, I had been staying in Luna's castle for over a year.

Well, that's because Luna's too much of a beauty.

I heard Orcs and Elves came from the same stock, but the Elven blood seems to be strong in Luna, giving birth to a miracle woman with the build of an orc and beauty of an Elf

I fell for her at first sight.

The other day Luna made a request of me.
"Kill the Earthlings in my stead", she said.

I didn't want to kill my fellow Earth expatriates with my own hands, but — we came to a deal that whenever I kill a single Earthling, Luna would surrender more of herself to me.

I'll do it then.

For now, if I killed this target, Luna would allow me to fondle her breasts for an entire night.

"Umm, the top-grade fruits that are my breasts... do... do what you like...!"

Chapter 5

You Simply Have to Have A Cute Girl With You on Your Journeys, Right

This island that was under the direct control of the Orc Queen O'Luna was called Ogre'Den

It was in the shape of an ellipse elongated toward the north and south, and if you looked at a map it looked just like an egg.

The size was about the same as the island of Great Britain on Earth.

Roughly speaking, the north of the island belonged to the Orcs, while the south belonged to Humans.

However, both the Orcs and Humans had exclaves here and there, so there were frequent battles for territory as if it were a game of Go.

There were also several disputed areas scattered throughout the island.

If you weren't a capable warrior, you wouldn't come to any of those disputed areas. You'd die.



"So why are we deliberately going to a dangerous zone like that! Isn't it weird! I'm against it!"

The High Orc girl Ka'Liu angrily protested.

"Oh shut up, just be quiet. And get your head down, they'll notice you"

I frowned at Liu for being so fussy.

"Like hell I can stay quiet here! I only came with you cause you said you were going to give me some tasty meat so why are we in a dangerous zone! It's a dangerous zone!"

“Calm down, there are times in life where you gotta do that”

“Yeah like hell there is!”

I decided to ignore Liu’s yelling and focused on how the battle was progressing. About one kilometer ahead of us, Human and Orc armies were having a battle. Warriors brandished swords and drew bows on the verdant grassland.

An Orc fortress was under attack by the Humans. It was a rather strong fortress but it was already on the verge of falling. They were undoubtedly going to lose.

After all, there was a reincarnator from Earth among the humans.

“I see, I see, it’s him, isn’t it?”

Still under cover, I peered through a telescope, confirming the reincarnator attacking the Orcs.

It was a boy. Probably a middle schooler. He was restlessly launching fire and ice out of his hands.

He had a magic-type cheat that allowed him to use any kind of magic.

He was unmistakably a reincarnator who tormented the Orcs.

“Such a shame, reincarnating that young. I’m sure his parents cried being left behind back on Earth. Well, I’m going to kill him here in this world, anyway”

“What are you blabbering about...! We have to run away stat or we’re gonna be killed you know! I don’t wanna die young! I’m not supposed to be here! Let me go home!”

“You really won’t shut up will you... and stop it with the death flags”

After having received the request from the Orc Queen O’Luna to “Kill all the reincarnators from Earth”, I immediately made preparations and departed. With the noisy High Orc girl Ka’Liu in tow.

Even though she had the fault of being noisy, she's a rather useful fellow. She was a talented personnel necessary to accomplish the objective — or that's the official reason anyway.

In reality, I took her along because she was cute. High Orcs were beauties comparable to Elves. And having healing is a must in a journey.

I told her, "I'm going to give you tasty meat," and she happily, cheerfully, came along. What a dumb kid.

"You take a look too. That's the one we'll be fighting after this"

I handed Liu the telescope.

Liu was reluctant inside, but nevertheless looked through the telescope.

"...Uwaa, you Earthlings are really something aren't you. What's with that, he's using magic like it's nothing. Is he backed by the goddess or something? Even the great me won't be able to reach that, I'll lose"

"Well, we are going to lose if we fought him head on. He's a cheat after all"

"...But Motoki, you're an Earthling reincarnator too, right? You can win if you tried hard can't you? You can win, right?"

"No, well, I'll lose if we fought head on. My skill isn't something you'd use in a fight, you see — remember this, never ever fight a fair fight against reincarnators. Never do an intelligence contest either!"

"Wha...! If you'll lose then what can I do!"

"Calm down, I'm only saying that we don't have to fight fairly. That way we can win. — but I need to create the best condition in order to win. The important thing I need from you is for the care of my heart and body along the way. Erotically speaking" While saying that, I glanced at Liu's chest.

Orcs have a preference for slack clothing, and because Liu was prone, her chest area was full of openings.

Her smallish breasts were conspicuously peeking out, you simply have to have a look...

“Whoa there...!”

Liu covered her chest in a fluster.

“If you do anything weird I’m reporting you to the Queen!”

“Ah, Luna already gave permission. [Liu always looks down on people, so you go put the fear of men in her], she said”

“My Queen—...!!”

Chapter 6

This is How You Kill an Earthling

“So let’s begin the First Strategy Meeting!”

“Whee—! I’ve been waiting for this! Strategy meetings are the best!!”

“Liu, aren’t you being too high spirited?”

“My heart’s gonna be crushed unless I force myself to be high spirited! — Ah, waiter! Refill my beer please! I’m not gonna be able to cope without a drink, goddammit!!”
The High Orc girl Ka’Liu desperately chugged down her beer.

It’s been a week since we set off from Luna’s castle.
Liu and I arrived at the Human town Coura.

Most of the Earthling reincarnators who appeared in this island settled in Coura.
Our target reincarnator-*kun* was definitely also living in some inn somewhere in this city.

He’s on an expedition right now, but he’s sure to come back.
People, once they found a place for themselves, don’t easily leave.

And then we, while waiting nearby for a contact with the target, were having a drinking party under the name of a strategy meeting.

“When they come back to this town we’re finally going to start the assassination plan, right? Then that means our destiny ends there, right? Uu... if I was going to die anyway I should’ve stolen and drunk the booze Queen Luna hid away...”

Seeing the target’s true strength the other day, Luna was completely crestfallen.
We can’t win against that, she thought.

Liu trembled and shivered while pressing her chest against my arm.
Even through her clothes, I can clearly catch the feel of the points at the tips of her

breasts.

It felt really good, but I shouldn't get excited now, but calmly continue the talk.

"Hey Liu, I'd like you to calm down and think a little, but why do you think those reincarnated guys are strong?"

"Hmm...? Thash coz they have the goddess backin them right? Aren't you the one who said that?"

"Yep, that's right"

Some of the people that died young on earth were scouted by the goddess.

[You, do you want to reincarnate into another world? Accept now and get a totally cheat skill!], something like that.

I had no memory of that happening, but the other reincarnators said they had a direct talk with the goddess before they reincarnated.

"But you know, Liu. why do you think the goddess bothered to do all that? What do you think's in it for her to give powers to youngsters like us and send us to another world?"

"Mmm... yeah, probably she wanted to rid the world of Orcs and Goblins, I'm sure"

"Maybe, but then there's no explanation why she would only send youngsters like us into this world. It would be more efficient to send, say, dead soldiers over to exterminate the Demihumans"

"Sheesh! Stop being roundabout—! Get to the point already *s'il vous plaît!*"

"All right, all right,... this is what I think: The goddess enjoys watching us"

Giving youngsters with little experience in life great power and sending them into another world.

Then observing them.

[So what will they do with the great power they were suddenly given? Will it get into their heads and they try to become the strongest? Or maybe build harems? — Ah, this

is fun]

“In other words, we reincarnators are here for the gods’ amusement. This is what I assume, but I don’t think I’m wrong”

“Having fun in a safe place watching people struggle, so awesome, so cool, the goddess must be completely off her rockers”

Liu didn’t hold back on her disgust.

“That’s what joy is all about. It’s simply that we reincarnators were given power in order to please the goddess, that’s all. The goddess, she’s just being a patron. — which is why we have a gap to exploit”

I gave her a grin.

“Patrons are terrible things, you know. Once you can’t act in accordance to their support, they will heartlessly throw you away”

The name of our target this time was [Yuutarou].

He possessed a cheat skill that allows him to manipulate all the elements.

Now what does the goddess expect from Yuutarou by giving him that skill?

Probably, to become peerless and build a harem, to get carried away.
She wanted him to show her that.

In that case —.

“We don’t need to beat down Yuutarou from the front. If we interfered with his peerlessness and his harem-building — if we destroy his Narrative, the goddess will throw him away”

It would be hard to interfere with his matchless strength.
In that case, what we have to do is —.

“We have to thoroughly interfere with his harem-building. Steal his women!”

That way, the goddess will be disappointed in him.

Something like, [Hey hey, this Yuutarou kid, so he can't make a harem after all? What a miscalculation].

Then when Yuutarou loses his power, I'll kill him.

"So, a clever strategy don't you think?... eh"

Somewhere along the way, Liu had gone drunk and fell asleep.

Being irritated, I peeked at her defenseless breasts and enjoyed the sight of her twin hills not covered by underwear.

Chapter 7

Reincarnators are Popular Like I Thought They Would Be

— I want to be him.

I imagined the form of the person I wanted to borrow and willed myself, then I instantly transformed into him.

That's my unique skill Mirror.

This time, I decided to borrow the form of a man who had worked for a long time at the human town Coura as a shoemaker.

In that form, I entered the town tavern.

"Oh, the shoemaker! This is rare. You said you don't drink, didn't you?"

A man, probably the shoemaker's acquaintance, came up holding a beer mug in one hand.

Doesn't look like I was found out. I had perfectly taken the shape of the shoemaker.

"I do drink every now and then. The wife's going to kill me so keep this a secret will ya? Like, I wasn't here today, okay?"

"Ha ha, being hen-pecked is hard, huh"

"You too, right"

While chatting like that, I smiled.

Then when he was completely open, I asked the main question.

"By the way, I heard there's a reincarnator who came from Earth a while ago. They say

he's called Yuutarou or something?"

"Ah, that guy, he's something alright! He learns any kind of magic just by reading the grimoire just once. No matter the aptitude and system!"

I see, so he had the cheat I thought he had.

I continued my intelligence gathering.

"Anyway, that Yuutarou, I think he was walking along with a cute girl"

"A girl walking with Yuutarou? Was it Lugin? Well, that knight is a beauty, but I'll pass. She's a scary girl you know? You make fun of her and stab she goes"

Lugin — that girl would be the Heroine in Yuutarou's Narrative.

Probably, Yuutarou reincarnated and met with this Lugin girl, then fell in love.

Then the girl Lugin Yuutarou fell in love with was caught in some kind of problem and he found out about it.

Yuutarou then decided to fight to solve that problem — that's how it goes, I suppose.

Every reincarnation story follows the same pattern.

"Anyway, besides that Lugin girl, Yuutarou gets along with some other girls, doesn't he?"

"Yeah, it's all cute girls around him. First it was the grimoire shop's Ruby was it, then the priestess Miria, also —"



Thus I was able to get information on Yuutarou in just an hour.

The greatest thing was having gained intel on the girls around Yuutarou. Before I forgot, I took my memo and wrote them down.

Lugin... Main Heroine, Female Knight, Strong Willed

Ruby... Harem Member, Grimoire Shop Girl, Timid

Miria... Harem Member, Priestess, Graceful

Kirisha... Harem Member, Noble's Daughter, Tomboy

"I see"

In order to interfere with Yuutarou's reincarnation story and turn it into something worthless, I had to begin by whittling the harem down.

The first target will be the grimoire shop girl Ruby.

Chapter 8

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

1

— I want to be him.

Strongly willing it, I instantly changed form.

Confirming my looks on a mirror I brought into my room in the inn, I saw myself having perfectly copied the shoe store owner.

“It’s always awesome no matter how many times I see it... whoa, shit, it’s perfect”

Liu touched me all over my face and body.

Mirror’s transformation is perfect.

My clothes, my body, and my insides were perfectly transformed into the target. Therefore, I can even transform into a woman.

“Btw I can even transform into you — watch”

This time I instantly transformed into Liu.

“You have a good body on you. It’s well built and easy to move in. — yup, your breasts are springy, too”

“Hold up! Please don’t do anything weird in my body!”

“Well, it’s my body now, and I’m free to touch my breasts all I want. Anyway, your nipples look well shaped, don’t they. They’re pink too”

“Ugh, even though nothing’s being done to me I feel like my body’s being played with...! Wait, if there’s two of me then... whenever I don’t feel like working then I can make you do them and play around as much as I like, can’t I!”

“I don’t mind doing your job, but I’ll be expecting appropriate compensation, okay? Corporeally speaking”

Having had enough of fooling around, I transformed back into the shoe store owner.



In the shape of the shoe store owner, I walked through Cru’Se street where shops were lined up and entered a certain small shop by the city walls.

This was a Grimoire shop.

It was about ten square meters in size and had lots of bookcases lined up inside. In them there stood lots of books exquisitely bound.

“So these are grimoires...”

I tried taking one but there was a belt lock attached to it, so I can’t open it to see what’s inside.

That’s because grimoires are items that teach magic to people.

By unlocking it and completely reading the words inside, magic would settle inside the reader’s body.

People who want ice magic would read ice magic grimoires, and those who want fire magic would read fire magic ones.

However, it’s not the case that you can use any kind of magic just by reading these.

Without a talent that matches the magic, it won’t show great effect, and if you’re not born with the aptitude, you won’t be able to learn the magic to begin with.

There existed a wall called talent in this world.

“U, um...”

“Hm?”

I turned to face the voice, I hadn’t noticed a petite girl standing there.

“G, g... good morning... mr, from the shoestore. A, are you, l l l l, looking for magic... g, grampa is out but... i i i if it’s alright with you... y, you can consult with me...”

I see, so this is that Ruby girl.

The girl from the grimoire store.

Also, Yuutarou’s harem member.

Looks like she knows the shoestore owner I turned myself into.

“Oh, good day Ruby. Uh, actually, I *am* looking for magic. Something to attack with, I guess”

“I, l l l see... T, this way please... —”

Maybe out of no confidence in herself, Ruby hid her face behind long forelocks, and she was nervous all over.

According to what I’ve heard, the girl’s parents died when she was young and she had been living with her grandfather and kept this grimoire shop.

Normally, Ruby’s simple life would stay simple and end in this shop.

However, Yuutarou appeared.

And because of that, her fate was greatly changed —

“Er, yes, Ruby sure makes things easy to understand. — By the way Ruby, do you know the guy called Yuutarou? The hero’s been the talk of the town lately, it looks like he’s good with magic. I actually admire him despite my age. The reason I came here right now was because I thought I might meet with Yuutarou”

The moment Yuutarou’s name came up, Ruby’s face turned red.

“Y, yes... Yuutarou... I, I know him... he, he comes to this shop... a lot... yes”

“Really! Isn’t that amazing, you being friends with a reincarnator!”

Amazing, amazing, I praised Ruby.

By being praised, people would get carried away and make a slip of the tongue.

Ruby looked like she's feeling better and talked all about Yuutarou.

When Orcs came to town and killed Ruby's parents in front of her eyes three years ago, she fell into shock and stopped speaking.

Since then, she couldn't make any friends and started reading all sorts of books while tending the store. She began living in a world of fantasy. She didn't want to look at reality.

However, Yuutarou appeared in front of her.

He found out about Ruby in town and came to the store.
[I'll avenge your parents for you! With the grimoires from your store!]

He bought a secret grimoire from the store and learned magic.

Then half a month later, a rumor came to town.

One of the Orc fortresses had fallen.
The leader of the Orcs that previously attacked this town had died.

Yuutarou did it.
For Ruby's sake.

"Because of, Yuutarou... I, can, speak again... he, he's... my, my benefactor "

"R, right, Ruby didn't talk at all until a while ago, right! Uh, that's great, right! All thanks to Yuutarou!"

I followed along with her story.

I knew it, Yuutarou was a hero to Ruby.
It's a common story, but having your parents avenged is a huge thing.

However — there's a gap here to exploit.

The feelings Ruby had for Yuutarou was still on the level of yearning.
Something like what a child feels to the protagonist in a story.

In that case, there's yet another gap to exploit.

"..."

I nonchalantly stole a glance at Ruby's chest.

Ruby was fidgeting all over, but her breasts alone were magnificent. Explosively huge, so to speak.

They're too good for a kid like Yuutarou.
I'll have them, no matter what it takes.

No, well, I'm just doing my job, okay?

Chapter 9

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

2

That night, the Human town Coura was energetic even though it was late.

That was because recently, the hot topic reincarnator Yuutarou had returned from his campaign.

In this campaign, he had destroyed two Orc fortresses and a village belonging to their allies, the Trolls.

Everyone was in the tavern gathered around Yuutarou.

Men who wanted war stories, and women who wanted attention.

The feast continued until late at night.

“Ruby is probably fidgeting isn’t she”

The grimoire shop girl Ruby wanted to meet with Yuutarou but not having courage to go to the bar, she was probably sitting on the bed with her knees in her arms.

“So, let’s go see her, then”

I used Mirror in an alley near the grimoire shop and transformed into Yuutarou, having seen him earlier through the telescope.

The shop was shut tight, but I threw a stone at the window shutters to Ruby’s room.

Sure enough, Ruby was still awake. She then showed her face through the window.

“Yo!”

“Y, Y Y... Yuutarou...! W... Why are, you here...!”

She became flustered, and hurriedly tried to tidy up her hair. She was adorable.

“Well, I was in a hurry to see you! Am I being a bother?”

“B, B B... Bother...? N, Not at all ! I’m... I I’m... happy to...!”

“I see, I’m happy too!”

I don’t know how Yuutarou speaks, but it’s probably something like this.
It’s easy to imagine a middle schooler trying to put up airs of being an ally of justice.
Ruby didn’t seem to doubt me, either.

“Say Ruby, there’s a place I want to take you, let’s go, shall we?”

“R, R R... Right now?”

“Yes. Sorry to ask you out so late, but I really want to go — come on, jump!”

“E,... Eh!?”

With arms outstretched I urged her, “come on!”
Ruby hesitated a little, but she believed me, no, Yuutarou, and jumped down.

I easily received Ruby’s body.
I probably wouldn’t be able to do it as myself, but I’m Yuutarou now.

While being transformed, I was able to copy the abilities, skills, and magic of the person I was imitating.
Of course, it’s not perfect, but catching a single girl was a simple matter.

“S, So... w, where to...?”

“Ah, to Ruby’s parents’ graves! I wanted to hurry and tell them we defeated the Orcs!”

Ruby became moved by that.
Any girl would be happy having her parents held dearly.

I started walking with Ruby in a princess carry.
With each step I took, Ruby’s huge breasts jiggled in my arms.

It looked really soft, and delicious in several meanings of the word... it took all I could to keep my sense of reason.

Then after a while, we reached the town graveyard.
There were lots of graves there.

“Um, now where’s Ruby’s parents’ graves now. Sorry, it’s too dark to see”

“T, that way...”

Ruby guided me to where her parents’ graves were.
I put my palms together and began talking to the parents underground.

*Good evening, my names is Motoki.
Right now I’m in Yuutarou’s body but I’m actually much more plain.*

*I’m sorry, I’m going to be toying with your daughter soon, but I have my reasons for that,
please don’t begrudge me.*

Done with the grave visit, we talked as we watched the stars.

Bit by bit, Ruby talked about her memories with her parents, she talked in embarrassment out of her gratitude to me... no, Yuutarou.

Then as the sky was turning white, I said

“Sorry, but it’s going to be morning soon — say Ruby, let’s make this night a special memory just for the two of us. It’s going to be clichéd if you talk about it, so let’s not talk about tonight, not even when it’s just the two of us together. Put it in the jewelbox of your heart and hold it dear”

I told Ruby not to talk about this stuff to the real Yuutarou in dressed up words.

“Y, Yes...! T... the jewelbox... of my heart...”

Seems like she liked the phrase *Jewelbox of her heart*, she was enraptured.



At the same time, the High Orc Liu went to work.

Using the Thief skill [Scale Wall], she climbed the grimoire shop's wall on her two legs.

Then she entered the room through the window Ruby jumped out from — that is, an unlocked, wide open window.

Plop! Liu landed.

“Phantom Thief Liu-chan coming for a visit. Now that's a brilliant skill if I may say so myself, it's scary how I'm so talented, I wonder why everyone isn't worshipping me already,” Liu bragged to herself.

Liu was the daughter of an Orc noble.

It is widely known that Orcs were basically an unsightly looking race, but the appearance of noble Orcs were mostly similar to Elves.

Beautiful, and endowed with talent in magic and skills.

Liu was also expected to be a prodigy since she was young.

Unfortunately however, her personality was problematic.

She was an absurd child who likes to pull out all the stops at pestering and pranking other people.

Therefore Liu kept on picking up skills related to Thievery.

She continually made trouble by creeping into other Orcs' houses and stealing anything she could find.

Not only that, she also repeatedly did acts that would land her and execution if it were found out, such as stealing some high-class wine from the castle of the Orc Queen O'Luna.

Then she was found out.

However, Luna did not judge Liu.

[If you're willing to be my friend I'm willing to let you go], she said.

Then being Luna's friend, she comes to the castle a lot.

That Liu caught the eye of Motoki who was staying at the castle.
Then, he took her on a journey, and they arrived at the current situation.

"Sheesh, what the hell does Motoki think I am. Pushing people around, peeking and touching their breasts, I'm going to give him a piece of my — ooh, there it is"

Liu found the thing Motoki asked her to fish out of Ruby's room.

A bundle of paper hidden underneath her bed.
There were words written down neatly on the paper.

"I wonder what he's going to do by having me steal this"

It was Ruby's novel.

Chapter 10

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

3

“I knew it, she was writing a novel. I was sure she was writing it in secret. She’s a bookworm and she had no friends¹. No doubt she’s writing one”

I was reading Ruby’s novel that Liu stole on the bed in my room at the inn. On the paper that filled a small wooden box, she described the world she created in her daydreams.

It was full of elaborate descriptions and was hard to read, but as expected from a bookworm, she had a way with words.

“Uwaa, Motoki, you’re peeking at a girl’s secret writings, you’re the lowest son of a bitch aren’t you. No way, you’re the worst, hurry up and let me read it too!”

“What, so you’re interested as well”

Liu and I sat side by side on the bed and skimmed through Ruby’s novel together.

Ruby’s novel amounted to 5 volumes of writing, also —

“Ghaa...! This character’s completely modeled on Yuutarou isn’t he! And this one is modeled on Ruby herself! She’s flirting with the boy she likes inside the story, hah... so bittersweet!”

Liu slapped her hand on the bed.
You’re making a nuisance for the neighbors, please stop.

Ruby wrote a love story with Yuutarou and herself as the model.

A bashful hikikomori girl meets with a heroic boy, gained confidence, and became charmed by each other — that’s the gist of it.

“Hold on, hold on, THEY’RE KISSING! Only in the story though! Uwaah, they started petting! Waha, they’re stripping each other...! Only in the story though!”

“Quiet down...”

Liu looked like she was engrossed in the daring scenes, she turned the pages over completely absorbed in the story.

She was gasping... and her lower half was fidgeting, so hot.

Well, I never expected that Ruby would be this extreme writing her novel. I shouldn’t make light of a shy girl’s power of imagination.

She looks meek on the outside, but a beast inside.

I pictured Ruby with those enormous breasts of hers in a disheveled state, and gulped.

“Well now, Motoki, this lewd novel, no, Ruby’s dark history. What are you going to do with it?”

“What else, it’s obvious isn’t it — I’m gonna make a book out of it”



“Well then, I’ll leave you with the binding”

Using the travel money Luna gave me, I left the scribes who copied Ruby’s book to do the binding.

They said there would be a week until the delivery.

I’m sure Ruby would never have thought that the novel she was secretly writing was being made into a proper book right now.

It was unfortunate.

She should be noticing that her novel was missing from her room soon.

“You’re late!”

“Sorry sorry, I’ve kept you waiting!”

Leaving the publishing guild's request room, I met with Liu who was waiting outside. I promised Liu I would give her some tasty meat today. It was thanks for yesterday's work.

With Liu in tow, I walk around the town of Coura. By the way, I took the shape of a random man.

"Anyway, Motoki, why are you making a book out of Ruby's novel? You're a real son of a bitch aren't you, going ahead and making a book out of other people's dark history. Give me a copy too!"

"You've become a Ruby fan now I see... Well, if you ask why I'm doing this, it's to separate Ruby from Yuutarou, to steal her. That's the goal"

"Then how is this related to stealing Ruby? I don't get it at all," said Liu, "you're being too roundabout about it. If you wanted to steal Ruby, couldn't you just transform into Yuutarou and push her down?"

"Well, that method will definitely fail, I can tell you that"

"Hah? Why?"

"That's because the goddess won't be amused with us"

The goddess who gave Earthling reincarnators power wanted to enjoy seeing us spin interesting tales using our cheats.

Where a stereotypical reincarnator like Yuutarou becomes peerless and made a harem.

Or how an irregular trash reincarnator like me trying to crush that.

She was having fun from beyond the skies.

Between Yuutarou and I, the goddess will likely favor the one who has the more interesting story.

Which was why stealing Ruby the normal way was a no-go.

I had to be more indirect and more grand about how I go about making Ruby mine.

Goddess, I faced the sky and muttered.

Ruby is an outstanding talent, too good to be a mere member of Yuutarou's harem.

My way will make her life into something much more interesting.

Chapter 11

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

4

The grimoire shop girl Ruby was in her room sitting with her knees hugged in her arms.

She hadn't gone outside for several days, not even to mind the store.
She didn't want to see anyone.

Somebody stole the dream novel she was secretly writing, made it into a book, and circulated it throughout town.

In the novel, Ruby and Yuutaro was having fun talking to each other, and at night whispered sweet nothings at each other, and in the end violently exchanged body fluids.

The wild delusions she feverishly wrote down every evening, every night, was now common knowledge.

(Why... why would anybody do this...)
She buried her face in her plump breasts and shivered.

Lots of people called out to her in town.

"I've read it you know *grin*"
"You're lively with Yuutarou, aren't you~. Is that a true story?"
"Outrageous, how outrageous"
"Gulp... *glances at Ruby's breasts*"

I wasn't the one who wrote it, she tried to deny, but the author name [Ruby] was stamped down on the book in gilded letters.
She really wanted to kill the one who made that book.

“Uu... uu... uuuuu... So horrible”

Her grandfather tried to cheer his shut-in granddaughter, calling her from the other side of the door over and over again.

[Cheer up Ruby. I know you wrote about sex a lot in your book, but you shouldn't be ashamed about that. Literature is based on sex and violence to begin with, and writing about sex is actually an obvious thing, you know. If anything, you should write more magnificently on the sex stuff! Ah, your book is a literary masterpiece. I'm sure of that. Your sex descriptions are really good, too]

Wanting him to stop saying sex this and sex that, she got angry at her grandfather for the first time in her life.

He had no tact at all.

Ruby's grandfather misunderstood that Ruby made the book on her own.

He thought the reason his granddaughter was depressed was because the published book didn't get the reception she wanted.

That's not it.

Somebody did it on their own. They stole the manuscript and made a book out of it.

Who the hell wants a book made out of their dark history!?

“Auuu...”

And what hurt Ruby's heart the most was that it's possible that Yuutarou had read the book too.

(What would Yuutarou think... I made him do whatever I want in the book... I made him have s, sex with me...!)

The day ended with her in anguish, and it turned into night.

The moonlight filtered through the window.

Usually, she would be starting to write her hobby novel right about now —

But that moment.

[Ah, Aaaah...! Yuutarou... ah,... aaah]

She heard a female voice from outside.
A woman was calling Yuutarou's name with gasping breaths.

"...eh....."

She hurriedly opened the window and looked outside, what she saw there was a man and woman hugging each other and leaning on the town walls.

She didn't recognize the woman, but she can't mistake the man.

"Y,... Yuutarou..."



"Sheesh, this novel is completely hopeless. A boy and a girl rutting about before they're old enough to do so. This stuff should be banned I say, banned. Yes, this should be categorized as a harmful book. Is there a sequel by the way?"

"You're totally addicted aren't you..."

"Well, you let me read this didn't you? It's got captivating descriptions, sweepingly witty lines at every turn, and breathtaking offense and defense on the bed — when you read about the moment the characters in the book reached their climax the reader also...!"

Huff, huff... Liu panted as she read Ruby's novel on the bed with her feet flapping about.

The other day, I made 40 copies of Ruby's dream novel and put them here and there around town.

The meek huge breasted girl's richly erotic story became the talk of the town — and everyone went to the author, Ruby's house.

However, even though Ruby remembered writing it, she didn't recall ever publishing it.

Unable to understand what was going on, Ruby seems to have locked herself up.
Just as I planned.

Incidentally, the partner in the story, Yuutarou, was right now being pressed for questioning by his other harem girls for the whole day and night: “*did you really do all this with Ruby!?*”

Well, never mind that.

The important thing now was how Ruby was now locking herself up reeling from the mental shock.

“Come now Liu, let’s go out a bit”

I said that and took Liu’s hand.

“Mu, another job? I’ll tell you this, I’m not gonna work for free. Yep, I’m not a cheap girl you see”

“I’ll give you meat later”

“Ha ha—! You’re such a funny guy, thinking you can bait me with meat, you’re making fun of me aren’t you? So, what do you want me to do sir?”

She’s a cheap girl.



Leaving the inn, Liu and I went to the grimoire shop.

It was late at night, but it’s a night of the full moon tonight, it was bright.

So this world has a moon too, I thought with a curious mood.

“Now then, let’s transform”

I used Mirror in an empty alley and transformed into Yuutarou.

I’d gotten used to using the skill lately, so the time the skill activates had become shorter and shorter.

“This way Liu”

“Eh, wait... Motoki?”

I pushed Liu’s back to the town wall behind the grimoire store.

I pulled down Liu’s loose tunic, exposing her shoulders and barely uncovering her smallish breasts.

Something pink peeked out slightly —.

“Hold on hold on...! Are you out of your mind? Were out in public you know, even though it’s night time! Are you unsatisfied with your usual sexual harassment and finally gone so far as to do this kind of special play...!? And why are you transformed into Yuutarou anyway...!?”

“Quiet down, it’s just an act. — now you go and say [Aaahn, Yuutarou] out loud, at least loud enough so that she can hear you on the grimoire store’s second floor”

“Uu... even though this is a job, what will my parents say if they saw me like this...”

“Ah, your parents said [that girl ought to experience hell at least once, she keeps making light of society]”

“Papan, Maman...!”

Reeling from the shock, Liu began her “act”.

I made Liu indecently lift up a leg.

Liu coquettishly called out Yuutarou’s name over and over again.

Then I heard a shutter open behind me.

“Motoki, Ruby’s looking at us...”

“Sure she is, she would be curious after all”

“Sheesh... seriously, why do I have to do something like this”

“I’ll explain later. Anyway, we’re now in the ‘giving Ruby a trial’ phase already”

Liu had now completely turned into a Yuutarou harem member.

This was necessary in order to bring out the “Character” in Ruby.

A person needs to go through a trial before they could stand on their own.

An Initiation, they call it.

Chapter 12

Even an Irregular Reincarnator Longs for a Harem

“Then I’ll be counting on you today as well”

Right now, Liu and I came to the walls next to the grimoire store again. I had once again transformed into Yuutarou and with Liu, were in the “act” of doing it.

“Uu... if this keeps on I’m going to get used to outside play, I don’t want it... Well, I do love myself but looking at myself right now is a little, you know... well, I really do love myself though”

Liu was trembling with shame.

“Well, it’s an act after all, just an act. When this is done I’ll give you fresh fish today like I promised”

“Un, it may be late but fish ain’t going to cut it for my motivation... glance”

Liu sent me a glance, obviously wanting something to coax her with.

“...Fine, I’ll add booze to that. Drink all you want”

“Alright! Now come right at me!”

“Now you’re obviously into it...”

Liu and I began our Act.

I made Liu deliberately say Yuutarou’s name loudly and with gasping breaths.

We continued for a while and heard the sound of the shutters opening behind us.

Ruby was looking at us.

Her beloved Yuutarou was deliberately doing it with another woman near her home —.

“Ruby is shocked, I think,” I muttered.

A lot must be going through Ruby’s mind right now, after seeing the gut wrenching scene two days in a row.

[Why is Yuutarou doing it with another woman every night. And why did he deliberately do it so close. And why now, right after the novel had gone out. Is he insinuating something...]

Et cetera et cetera.

Even at the best of times, people would start thinking about all sorts of things when they lock themselves up.

When they stay in the same place without meeting people, they would have their imagination pointlessly amplified.

It’s Ruby, who had a strong imagination, she’s definitely going to be thinking and thinking about Yuutarou.

She would start thinking of Yuutarou, who she had unconditionally trusted until now, as just a person and try to guess what he was thinking.

Within Ruby, Yuutarou would turn from god into man.

“— Alright Liu, let’s stop here for today. Sorry for making you do something shameful, even though it’s just an act. We’re going into the next phase starting tomorrow”

I called to her, but Liu didn’t respond. She stayed completely still with her hands on the wall.

“Liu?”

I wondered what’s going on and looked at her face. Liu was taking deep breaths with her mouth hanging open, and was narrowing her eyes heartrendingly.

“Are you, aroused?”

Liu had a flushed face and couldn’t breathe properly, it looked tough for her.

Should I go and nurse her?

No —.

There's no reason to let this chance go away.
I'm a scrap of a reincarnator after all.
I have more than the average person's desire to hold a harem.

"Come here"

I pulled on Liu's hand and brought her to a place with really nobody around.

I pushed Liu against the wall of a ruined building.

"What's this... all of a sudden..."

Liu's mouth said that but she didn't make any move to resist me.

Then I should go ahead and take off Liu's tunic — no.

It would be boring to take it off the normal way.

"I've come up with something good"

Using Mirror, I transformed to my former Elven friend Elieya.
Using her debuff skill [Destroy Armor], I stripped Liu naked.

"Eh, whoa... this is...! What did you do!"

Liu went all flustered. The skirt she was wearing completely went apart in tatters and fell down.

"Guu... are you thinking this is more embarrassing than having me stripped completely naked in one go? What do you think I am, a fish dipped in water before I get cooked? When you said you're going to give fish, am I going to end up being the fish in the punchline? Are you going for the double punchline of making me fall for you! You're good aren't you?"

"You still won't shut up even at a time like this..."

It might just be Liu coping with the shame, but she's talking three times more than usual.

While Liu talked, I completely tore her clothes off of her.

This was girl, completely naked in public, looking as beautiful as an Elf.

With the erect points of her twin hills shined on by moonlight.

Underneath, her maidenly private parts —.

With me pinning both her hands, Liu couldn't cover herself, and looked up at me in shame.

"Hold it... Motoki. I'm sorry to say this when you're aroused, but there's something I want to ask from you, will you listen to me?"

"If you're going to ask me to stop, I'm going to call you a demon for your whole life"

"If I'm a demon then what are you? The great king of hell? — no, nevermind *that*"

Liu continued bashfully.

"What I want... please turn back to the real you. I want you to do me in your real form"

Now that she mentioned it, I was still in Elieya's form.

"You sure? Someone like me. Should I turn into Yuutarou or something?"

"Just FYI... about how I've been letting you do all sorts of sexual harassment to me, that's because I don't mind you. I'm telling you, don't look down on girls, we don't let people we don't have feelings for touch our bodies you know..."

"Liu..."

"Well, there's also me calculating that having the position of an Earthling reincarnator's legal wife would give me security for life, too"

"I, didn't really want to know that... oh, whatever"

Such is life.

Since I never had the chance to have contact with a cute girl like this in my previous life, I wasn't in any position to complain.

Liu quietly closed her eyes.

I turned back to my original body and gave Liu a kiss.

After that, it was no longer an act — it was the real thing.

Except that, since it was both our first times, it didn't go all too well.

Chapter 13

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

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“Motoki, when are you going to take Ruby from Yuutarou? You haven’t done anything at all even though you were going on and on about stealing her. Hm, are you afraid of something? Pfft. Your chicken act’s really going barefooted out the door, huh, well, chickens are barefooted to begin with, though!”

Liu said that and cackled, then chugged down her beer.
Even in the lively tavern, Liu’s noisiness towered above the rest.

“You sure can talk to the one who did you just last night...”

I did it with Liu last night.
We gave each other our firsts.

Even though I thought we would have more of a sweet ambience having made love with each other once, Liu has been like this all morning.
She starts abusing me at everything.

...this is weird, what the hell.

“Liu, are you mad at me?”

“No no no, I’m not mad at you for taking my precious first time in public, or for tearing my favorite clothes apart with weird magic, or for not taking care so I don’t get knocked up, I’m totally not the slightest bit mad. None, like, at all”

“I said I’m sorry already...”

Since I’m in the wrong here I decided to shift the topic.

“Liu, let’s change the mood and talk about the plan, shall we”

“Su—re, let’s so obviously shift the topic—”

Ignoring Liu’s sarcasm, I continued.

I began explaining how I would go about stealing the grimoire store girl Ruby from Yuutarou.

“Listen up Liu, I’m going to explain. — The grimoire store girl originally existed to simply be a member of Yuutarou’s harem”

If left alone, Ruby would be gobbled up by Yuutarou’s Narrative and swallowed whole.

Because Ruby was weak.

Not weak in the fighting sense, but in character.

She had a weak ego. That’s why she would easily be swallowed by destiny and become the strong Yuutarou’s amusement.

Then to prevent that from happening:

“I’m making the existence called Ruby stand on her own as a character. I’m making Ruby’s character strong enough to not be inferior to Yuutarou’s”

“But still, how are you going to make her strong? That timid-*chan* isn’t going to be independent you know — ah, another beer here please!”

“Nope, there’s a definite way to make a character strong”

There are three processes a story must go through to make a strong character.

1. Trial
2. Meeting with the Benefactor
3. Departure

All together, this is called the Initiation.

We reincarnators all went through this.

1. The “Trial” of having died on Earth
2. “Meeting with the Benefactor” namely the goddess who gave us cheat skills
3. “Departure” to another world

Therefore we were strong.
Both in power and in character.

“That’s what I’m doing to Ruby, giving her her Initiation. She’s having her first Trial right now. When I’m all done with her, I can release a strengthened Ruby from Yuutarou’s Narrative — and I would be waiting there with my jaws wide open”

I’m going to make those huge breasts mine.

This way, I’ll steal one or two of Yuutarou’s girls and destroy his Narrative.

“By the way, Liu. I’m going to be sleeping with lots of girls from now on, so how’s it sitting with you? Are you going to be jealous or something?”

I asked.

I think I want to see a jealous Liu.

“Well, I’m not going to be thinking nothing of it, but I already have your virginity right here stored inside my belly after all. I feel like the legal wife, so, yeah, I’ll at least allow you to play around”

“Stored?”

Still, she’s a tolerant girl.
I’m glad she was my first.

I recalled Liu’s look from last night.

In the town at night, with the thrill of maybe being seen by other people, in each other’s embrace.

I should hurry up and get Ruby —.

Those explosive breasts...!

“Of course, I’m going to have a problem with you imagining another girl’s breasts right in front of my nose”

“I’m not imagining anything, that’s a false accusation, stop it!”

Chapter 14

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

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— I want to become her.

Using my Mirror skill, I transformed into Elieya the Elf.

I then hid in an alley and held my breath, watching the main street.

“He’s here”

The one who came along was the grimoire store’s owner, in other words Ruby’s grandfather, who came back from lunch.

I aimed at his back.

I used the Elven secret magic [Kiri (Delayed) Curse].

Ruby’s grandfather continued walking just fine, but the curse would show its effect later and make him faint. It won’t kill him however.

“Now then”

I used Mirror once again, this time turning into another Elf besides Elieya. The Elf’s name was Shukalaaya, Elieya’s older sister.

She was very tall for a woman, with long slitted eyes and a husky voice — an androgynous woman, who would have her own fan club in a girls’ school.

By the way, Shukalaaya uses the first person pronoun [*boku*].

After transforming into Shukalaaya, I waited for a little while, I then headed towards the grimoire store and entered.

Seeing my Elven form, Ruby's grandfather widened his eyes.

"Well hello there miss Elf, never seen you around. What kind of grimoire would you be needing today?"

"Hm. Something on the lines of lightning attack magic, I suppose"

"That won't be a problem but —"

I then engaged in negotiations with Ruby's grandfather for a while.

Twenty minutes later—

"U... uuuh..."

Ruby's grandfather suddenly collapsed. The [Kiri Curse] I cast earlier was showing its effect.

"Gramps!? What's wrong? Are you okay?"

I deliberately yelled out loud.

Then sensing something amiss, Ruby who locked herself up in the second floor came down in a hurry.

"G g... grampa!?"

Seeing her grandfather with widened eyes, Ruby was upset.

"You're the granddaughter? Gramps suddenly collapsed. Hurry and call a doctor. I'm new here, just came to town. I don't know where I can find a clinic. Can you show me to it?"

I carried Ruby's grandfather in a princess carry.

Then together with a pale-faced Ruby, we headed to the clinic.



“Hm... overwork, I think”

The doctor who examined Ruby’s grandfather confidently declared.

The Kiri Curse was a nigh undetectable magic. The curse would go on without being noticed by the target and eat into their body.

Well, my imitated power don’t have that kind of strength, so it’ll wear off on its own if you left it alone.

“G... grampa... c, can you... save grampa...?”

Ruby’s voice was quaking more than it usually was.

“Well, hm... I think he’ll be fine”

Hearing the doctor give an uncertain answer, Ruby’s body quivered.

To Ruby, her grandfather was her only remaining family.
Her beloved family, who kindly took care of her after losing her parents.

I’m sure Ruby would be thinking now: “if only Yuutarou is here right now...”

But right now, Yuutaro wasn’t in town. He’s off on another expedition.

I deliberately chose this timing and instigated an incident.

“Calm down little lady. I’m here”

I said so with a gentle voice, then I gripped Ruby’s trembling hand.

Being helpless, Ruby gripped my hand back.

“Say, if this happened to gramps again, will you have money for the doctor’s fees?”

I asked.

“D, doctor’s fees... right... I, have to work... but, what should I, do...”

Since her grandfather collapsed, Ruby had to take over the grimoire store’s management.

She had to earn both her living costs and her grandfather’s medical expense.

However, that was clearly a difficult task.

Close to impossible.

Managing the store was a considerable task.

Ruby fell into despair —

“— by the way, I heard this from gramps, but did you write this?”

Choosing that timing, I took out a book from my purse.

The novel Ruby wrote — the one I made into a book.

“T, that one...!? No... no, not no... I wrote it... but, I didn’t, publish it, as a book...”

“You’ve got the talent”

I declared.

“...eh.....?”

“You’re a diamond in the rough, but you’re good with the descriptions and character development. Hm, and the ambience too. The bed scene even excites me as a woman.

I continued.

“Say, if it’s alright with you, are you willing to write the sequel? Make it longer and continue the story. Maybe two or three more volumes”

“T, that’s... not, a short novel anymore...”

Ruby shook her head.

“A, also... t, this is n, not the time to... talk about this...”

“No, this is exactly the time to talk about this: if you’re willing to write, I’ll cover your living expenses and your grandfather’s medical bills. I’ll pay you one gold per volume you write”

“O, one gold...!? W, why do... you...”

Ruby was amazed.

“Hey hey, is it that weird? It’s common for people with money to support people with talent, you know — I want to be your patron, that’s all”

“B... but, I don’t know, if I can do it...”

“I don’t know either, whether you can or not. I’m not a god after all. Listen up, what’s needed in a work is not confidence but a will. — do you want to write, or do you not want to write. Ask your own heart”

“.....”

Ruby put her hands on her large chest.
She looked down and sank into silence.

She was probably thinking: which one would she rather do, manage the grimoire store or write novels.

But before that, which one *could* she do.

Ruby then raised her face.

“I... I’ll write!”

“I see, then write. Let me say this beforehand, I’m a strict person so be ready, okay. — anyway, my name’s Shukalaaya, call me Shuka”

“I’m... Ruby”

Me in the form of an Elf and the timid huge breasted girl shook hands.

Phase two of her Initiation, “Meeting with the Benefactor” begins now.

Chapter 15

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

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“I... I did it,” said Ruby. She timidly handed the Elf-transformed me her manuscript bundle.

“Hey hey, you’re done already? That’s some fast writing you have there! It’s only been three days since I asked you to write the sequel”

I reckon there’s about 100 pages of story there, at least.
It takes effort to be able to write this much by hand.

“I... I like, writing... and... and I wanted to, hurry... and show it to Shuka...”

“Hmm. So what they said about what one likes one is good at yadda yadda¹, it’s true after all. — well, let’s read the manuscript then”

I sat on the inn’s bed and read the sequel of Ruby’s dream novel in an editorial mood.

I flipped the pages one after the other, while Ruby looked at me tensely.

By the way, I’m a quick reader.

I used to be a bookworm back in my previous life, and even while job hunting I received offers from several publishers.

Well, in the end I decided to follow my parents and work in a government office — I never thought I’d be here after all this sitting in the editor’s seat.

“I finished reading it all”

Smoothly, I laid the manuscript aside.

“You did well”

“R... really...!”

“Yeah, you have good rhythm with your sentences, and the development was reasonable. You wouldn’t think an amateur wrote that. But you know...”

I sighed and continued.

“— It was hopelessly tedious”

“Eh...”

“It’s not a failure. In fact, it was difficult to find the fault there. But you know, it doesn’t have a charm, at all. There’s no spark of ‘you’ anywhere in this novel”

The first dream novel Ruby wrote about Yuutarou had an intense energy to it.
But the story was nothing much.

A timid girl meets a boy who looked like a hero, after interacting with him she opened her heart, and finally loved each other fiercely, that kind of common thing.

But it had the passion to spark a flame in the reader.
As evidenced by Liu writhing in agony after reading it.

But the new work did not have that passion.

“Peaceful everyday life with the partner she married in the previous book — are you making fun of sequels? Make it more lively, flirt the reader! This is boring, too boring! Don’t think you can fake skimping on development with pretty descriptions”

I threw the manuscript at Ruby’s feet.

“Rejected”

“U... uu... horrible... you didn’t have to... say it like that...”

Ruby started to cry after the criticism.

Along with her trembling body, her giant breasts also jiggled... I thought I was going to lose it.

So I don't lose my libido even when transformed into a woman, huh.

"Oi oi, you're crying from just that? I'm appalled, mental weakness is fatal when you're going to engage in literary work — so what're you going to do? Quit? I don't mind either way, though"

I said that to provoke her. Ruby bit her lip and stopped her tears.

"...uu, gh... I, won't quit...!"



"Alright, so a rival comes and they fight it over the boyfriend. Not bad, getting a new character in, but this rival girl, she reeks of being a stalking horse. She's going to get jealous and cross paths and there will be misunderstandings, but there'll be a happy ending anyways, right? I can see it from a mile away — rejected"



"Oi oi oi, what the hell is this. I did say to make the development more lively, but making the boyfriend fall ill is way too easy. Haha, such a cheap story — rejected"



"Okay, so she starts a shop with the boyfriend and competes with a rival shop. Are you making fun of businesspeople? There's no detail at all. That stuff is the soul of business novels you know — rejected"



No matter how many times Ruby rewrote and came back with the sequel, none of them were interesting.

She still had the beginners luck from the inspiration when she wrote the first volume.

But that won't last long.

Inspiration will eventually stop.

Once it does, what will support the novelist will be her own abilities.

Her inborn talents and what she acquired through effort — reading experience, writing experience, and also life experience.

She wouldn't be able to put in the same kind of passion like she did in the initial days unless she mobilized everything she had in her —.

...so I said, completely immersed in being an editor.

"But you see, you still haven't grown, have you. You have a hobby wasting paper or something? So weird. Say sorry to the precious resource. Come on, say it, *I'm sorry*, I'm telling you say it. One, two, three, go!"

I put my elbows on the pile gathered from the bundles of discarded manuscripts and once again showered harsh words on Ruby.

"...But, I, I... w, worked hard... and, and Shuka, you... you keep on, saying h, horrible things..."

"Worked hard? So what? Don't get the idea that an author will be judged on how hard she worked. What your readers want from you is the brilliance of the end result. They won't care about anything else"

"U, uu... but... w, what should, I... do, Shuka... you, never say anything... other than rejected... you, you never did anything for me..."

"Hold on hold on, what are you saying. I'm the investor, aren't I? I shelled out the cash, didn't I? I don't have any responsibility to do anything more than that — but well, that might be too harsh"

I walked up to Ruby.

I grabbed her chin and pulled her face up.

"Eh... ah, um... Shuka, *san*...?"

"There are two reasons why you can only write boring stories. The first one is: you have never looked at the world"

I parted Ruby's long forelocks.

A pair of cute eyes peeked. Eyes that were usually hidden.

"Hiding yourself, locking yourself at home, hiding your face with your bangs and protecting yourself. Working only the power of your imagination within your shell. That's what's wrong about you"

"That's... because, even, if I go outside... I have no... friends..."

"Hmm. Then that's why you were locking yourself up each and every day, is it?"

Listen up, I looked into Ruby's eyes.

"This world has no locks on it. You can go anywhere if you want. So long as you have the will to 'see', the desire to 'meet'"

I grabbed Ruby's hand.

"...Shuka...?"

"Let's go out to town. This way first"

I took Ruby outside.

To begin her departure into a new world.

Chapter 16

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

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“U, uh, Shuka... where, are, we... going...?”

“Just come along and follow me”

I took Ruby and walked around town.

The shopping street was brimming with energy.

It was full of all kinds of sounds.

The voices of the townspeople talking, the creaking of the wagon wheels, and the peddlers hawking over each other’s voices.

The pair of a tall Elven woman and a young girl with wobbling huge breasts seems to catch attention and the townspeople sent curious gazes.

Ruby seemed bothered by the gazes and she hung her head in self-doubt.

“Nice town, eh? It’s bright and colorful. Why is it that you never go outside even though you live in such a wonderful town?”

“I, I only... don’t... f, find it enjoyable, to go outside... W, why do you... p, people who like, to g, go out... always... t, talk about people like me... who like to be home, and, r, read books... l, like it’s a bad thing...?”

Ruby pouted sullenly to my inquiry.

I feel like I was able to touch the girl’s inner feelings for the first time.

“No, well, I don’t think you’re doing a bad thing. Reading books at home is wonderful, too — But you know, if you really think that’s the most wonderful thing then you need

to live more confidently”

I continued.

“I’m wondering, aren’t you feeling like you’re inferior to other people inside? Like, you feel like you lost against those people who could smile with their friends outside”

“...lost, against...”

Looks like I hit the bullseye, Ruby cast her eyes downwards.

“And in order to get that loser-ness out of you — we’re going to have fun outside”

I smiled.

“Enjoying things, having fun, and having had fun you go home and read books, that’s how you spin a story”

“Having, fun...”

“That’s right. — now, come on”

Ruby and I went inside a tailor’s.

Seeing Ruby, the tailor woman said, “oh, your order’s finished”

“O, order...?”

Ruby tilted her head to the side.

Not minding her, the tailor took Ruby behind the partitions.

She then said, “now, take your clothes off” as she peeled off Ruby’s plain robe.

“Eh,... kya... stop...!”

Ruby resisted but the tailor’s hands did not stop.

She even peeled off and threw her underwear aside.

Having transformed into an Elven woman, I appreciated the scenery with a nonchalant look.

“Those things are something, huh...”

I gulped.

There are two melon-like thingies enshrined on Ruby’s chest.

...I’ve never seen anything like those.

However, her body was petite overall, so she looked like she’d break if you gripped, say, her shoulders strongly.

Her skin was white from not getting enough sunlight.

The tailor woman skilfully put on fresh clothes on Ruby’s body.

Ruby must think it strange. How did she prepare clothes that fit her perfectly even though she never made any measurements.

The reason was simple.

I transformed into Ruby using Mirror and came here to order clothes beforehand.

Something like a sundress.

It had cloth wedged under the chest bit, molding it into a pair of breasts that draws the male gaze.

“Ruby, that’s a present from me”

I said that and smiled.

The normal me could never have made such a smug smile but I could do it somewhat now that I’m transformed.

“...no, way, t, this... looks so e, expensive...”

“It’s fine, it’s fine — now, next place”

The next place was a metalworking guild shop.

On the shop stands there, they had goods like belt buckles and accessories.

“This looks like it’ll suit you”

I hung an accessory with an olive motif on Ruby’s neck.

Sure enough, Ruby was reserved, saying “I, I can’t take this...!” but I half forcibly pushed it on her.

With expensive clothes and jewelry, her disposition naturally changed. Ruby was always looking down until earlier, but now she stood straight and looked forward.

She also stuttered less.

Just by changing her appearance a little, her attitude was completely different.

After that, we had a typical date.

We had a leaf-wrapped lunch at a chic eatery.

After lunch, dessert.

Cakes decorated with adorable fruits. Ruby ate two.

I’m very sure the nutrition all went into her chest.

It’s not good to have me keep deciding our destinations, so I asked Ruby if she had anywhere she wanted to go. She confidently answered “I want to go... to the bookstore”.

I had Ruby recommend me a book in the bookstore.

Ruby looked dazzling as she talked about the things she liked.

As the sun was about to sink into the night, I took Ruby to the theatre.

“...I haven’t been to the theatre, for a long time... Ever since, when I was small, my parents, took me here...”

Sitting on an open-air seat, Ruby recalled the memories from days of her youth.

I was the same, this was the first time I came to a theatre since I reincarnated.

Well, before that I was on the stage, though.

“Now this is nostalgic,” I thought as Ruby and I enjoyed the play.

During that time, I let go of all of my underhanded tricks and genuinely enjoyed the show.

Chapter 17

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

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Ever since Ruby started going outside, her novel's quality went up.

It felt more real and the tempo of the sentence and developments became better.

However —

"Hm—. Something's wrong though. The last one had more, uh, a burning pathos thingy but no matter how you look at it, this one's, you know, that."

Liu folded her arms and tilted her head.

"Saying 'that' doesn't tell me anything, but well, I get what you're trying to say"

I nodded.

Ruby's novel was lacking passion.

The reason was probably the main character's traits in the narrative.

The work's main character was a girl that's just like Ruby.

Just like the author, the girl's extremely passive.

She never does things on her own.

She just accepts everything, be it joy or sorrow.

Without the support of the main character, the novel's quality couldn't become better.

"Well, it really depends on Motoki's skills whether the sequel turns out good or bad, huh. Such a heavy job, huh. If it doesn't turn out good *imma stick it to ya buster!*"

“You sure are turning out to be a dangerous fan...”

But yes, I did have to do something about this problem.

If Ruby didn't become an author that could stand on her own two legs, my plans would be ruined.



“Say, Ruby, I want you to tell me something. Why does your protagonist never do something on her own?”

I transformed into the Elf Shuka and visited Ruby in her room.

“.....”

Hearing my question Ruby fell silent and cast her eyes down.

No, I'm not blaming you or anything.

“This is just my prediction, but I wonder if it's because that you as the author is scared to do anything, and that trait of yours reflects in your protagonist”

“...”

Ruby fell even more silent.

“Say, do you have some trauma about going and doing something on your own? If it's alright with you can you share with me? I want to help you”

“...I...”

Then, Ruby began telling her story.

About how she became the way she is now, a person who never takes initiative.



Ruby had always loved reading books since she was small.

She finds the fantasy world inside books to be more enjoyable than going outside.

However, Ruby was by no means an introvert.

She had more curiosity than others, a lively child.

Whenever she found something fun outside, she would chase it, playing until it got dark out.

However —

Everything changed one day three years ago.

That day, Ruby was out with her parents having lunch.

Happy with a full stomach after eating a delicious meal, Ruby walked back — when suddenly a group of Orcs invaded.

The Human town Coura was under attack by the Orc army.

The Orcs set up ladders on the walls here and there and entered the town, slaughtering and pillaging.

Immediately, Ruby and her parents hid in an alleyway with bated breaths.

Luckily, the Orcs didn't notice the three of them.

It looked like they will live through this.

Right then, Ruby noticed something on the main street from the alley.

Her friend and their parent was being chased by Orcs.

— I have to help them!

Brimming with a sense of justice, she jumped out.

Being the daughter of a grimoire shop owner, she knew some magic.
I had to help my friend with it, she thought.

However, it's not a situation that a child can help by jumping out.

The parent and child was killed, and Ruby's parents were also killed covering for their daughter.

They were about to kill Ruby, too, but by a hair's breadth, the town's self defense force came to help.

In front of the dead bodies of her parents, Ruby thought:

— *If only I didn't do anything then.*

Then ever since, Ruby stopped taking any initiative on her own.

She never went outside, she didn't talk, she only worked as her grandfather tells her to.



“But... when I was as good as a corpse, Yuutarou came... and helped me”

Ruby smiled, remembering a happy memory.

“I see, I understand. So that's what caused everything”

When Ruby was unable to do anything, the reincarnator called Yuutarou came and helped unconditionally.

He killed the Orcs that killed her parents and Ruby was able to talk again.

This was what Ruby thought, being helped without doing anything herself.

— *I knew it, it's better if I didn't do anything on my own.*

Yuutarou made a mistake.

Help is not something you one-sidedly give.

You have to help the person help themselves.

Otherwise, they would turn into a doll that can only receive help from others.

“I see...”

However, now I can see the way.

The way to release Ruby from Yuutarou’s Narrative.

Chapter 18

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

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“Noow then, I’ll be going for a lit-tle while. If anything happened to me please burn my desk at my parents’ house, but don’t look in the drawers. If you do I’ll curse you from the next world”

“...all right, all right, just hurry up and go. You’re not going anywhere *that* dangerous anyway”

shoo shoo, I shooed Liu away.

“You’re somehow being rough with me lately Motoki. Is it ‘that’? The one where you stop feeding the fish that you’ve baited. Please feed the fish, please be gentle to the Orc that you did it with once...!”

“Okay, okay, I’ll give you anything you ask when you get back so hurry up and go!”

“All right! Now I feel more motivated! I’ll be on my way then!”

With a grin on her face, Liu used the Thief skill “Scale Wall” and ran up the town wall.

Then she jumped down outside the town Coura.

I had Liu go on a little errand.

I had Liu deliver a letter somewhere it would take her five days on foot to get there.

Since the town gates were closed at night, I had Liu use her prided Thief skills to jump out of the walls. It’s a rather urgent job after all.



The next day, I transformed into the Elf Shuka and visited the grimoire store.

“I’m coming in”

“Ah,... Shuka...”

Ruby raised her head from the novel she was writing.

“I, I’ll be done soon... I think I’m going to make it, good this time...!”

“No, I’m not here to ask for the manuscript today. It’s about your grandfather’s illness”

“G, grampa’s...”

Ruby’s grandfather was now bedridden from an illness of unknown cause.

Well it wasn’t because of an illness actually, but because of the [Kiri Curse] I cast on him, but anyway —

“You know, I heard this from a peddler earlier, there’s a town east of here called Sephor, and there’s a famous healer there. I’m sure they would know what to give to gramps to make him better”

I continued.

“What are you going to do Ruby? Are you going to go to Sephor and buy medicine for gramps? Of course, I’ll come along if you do”

“A, another town...”

Ruby’s face turned paler and paler.

She was of course helplessly frightened at the prospect of leaving Coura.

Since she was attacked by Orcs, she had locked herself at home.

Even though she might have been able to go shopping nearby, but she had probably

never taken a step outside town.
No matter how many years passed, she would stay within these walls.

I dropped to my knees and looked up at Ruby's face.

"Are you scared?"

"I, I'm scared... I'm shivering in fear..."

Ruby's body clattered as she trembled.
This girl was always shivering, but today she shivered more than usual.

Of course, her breasts went *jiggle jiggle* like a pair of slimes, and even in a time like this I thought I was going to get aroused.
...These boobs are dangerous weapons, they are.

"So you're scared, are you? Well, it's true that there's no real proof that gramps would be healed if you went and got the medicine after all"

As I said so Ruby looked relieved — but then she raised her face.

"I, I won't quit...! I'll go!"



Once we decided we would be going, Ruby and I quickly made preparations.

We bought tough clothes and boots, also food and water for the journey.
Then we bought self-defense weapons, medicine, and leaves for insect repellent.

We also hired someone to look after Ruby's grandfather while we were away.

"Grampa... Ruby will be going away for a while, but, please don't worry... Ruby is going to find medicine to heal grampa..."

Ruby whispered to her grandfather's ear in his sickbed.
Gramps weakly said "never mind me... it's dangerous outside town..." to stop her granddaughter, but Ruby had already made her decision.

Then the next day, Ruby and I woke up early and met at the Coura town gates.
Ruby had a tense face carrying a backpack.

“Let’s go then”

“Y... yes!”

But once we were about to take a step outside the gates, Ruby’s feet stopped.

She was overwhelmed by the breadth of the world outside the walls.

Roads that seem to go on endlessly.
Ground covered by grass and trees.

She must be scared.
Of course, the unknown is a fearful thing.

I said to Ruby to her ear in a whisper.

“The gods won’t smile unless you tear down those walls”

When I did, Ruby seemed to have come to herself.

She then finally took her first step outside town.

Strongly, stamping her feet on the ground.

— Now it begins.

The last phase of the Initiation, “Departure”, begins.

I will make Ruby stand on her own along the journey, making a “Ruby” released from Yuutarou’s Narrative.

Chapter 19

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

11

“Ruby, are you doing all right? Should we take a break?”

“N, no... I’m fine...”

The second day after we left Coura, Ruby and I earnestly walked and walked. We walked towards Sephor in order to find medicine to heal Ruby’s grandfather with.

The road was well maintained but to keep on walking and walking was still a harsh thing.

The form of the Elf woman I borrowed was robust so I was fine, but Ruby who didn’t normally exercise herself looked like she was having it hard.

Fatigue and muscle pains.

And the one most important thing you need to mind on a long journey: foot and groin sores.

“Oh, there’s a good spot with trees. Ruby, let’s take a break in the bower”

“Y, yess...”

Ruby collapsed dejectedly on the roots of one of the trees.

“Say Ruby, let’s redo the salve coating”

“Please...”

I took off Ruby’s shoes and coated her blood-clotted heels with medicine.

“Now, let’s plaster it on your groin too. C’mon, nobody’s here, take off your pants”

“U, um... I’ll do the groin myself... kya!!”

She delicately resisted, but I took them off anyway.

Now only in her panties, Ruby resigned herself and spread her legs.

Faking calmness, I laid my hands between Ruby’s thighs and smeared it with ointment.

“No... Shuka, it tickles...”

“Bear with it”

Those words were half meant for myself.

Just a little bit more, bear with it just a little more, me.

Bear with it a little more and Ruby will be mine.



We continued walking the next day and the day after.

Rain fell on us somewhere along the way but we didn’t get any night burglars and generally the journey proceeded peacefully.

As we walked, Ruby’s countenance gradually changed.

She had always been fidgety up until now but she’s optimistic now.

Journeys change people.



Then on the fifth day.

“Say Ruby, I have a suggestion. What do you think, there’s a little shortcut around here, want to take it?”

“Short... cut ?”

“Yep”

I spread the map open.

“If we go through this forest, we can shorten our round trip time by three days even taking the difficulty of the terrain into account. We can get the medicine to gramps sooner”

“L, let’s take it!”

Ruby answered energetically.

“Right, that’s a good answer”

Ruby and I together entered Lülüca forest.

It was a forest overgrown with tall trees.

Grass tangled at our feet and roots grew out here and there.

I was worried whether Ruby would trip and fall, but after walking for five days she had gotten used to walking.
Her gait was steady.



“Waa... A spring...!”

Just around dusk, we reached the spring halfway through the forest.

The reflection of the moon flickered on the water’s surface, fascinating like a prostitute beckoning us.

“Shuka... I, want to take a dip...!”

“Ah, alright”

The two of us took off our clothes.

Ruby had gotten strong and was no longer embarrassed in female company. Well, I'm a dude though.

When Ruby took her tunic off over her head her huge breasts flashily jiggled like pudding... hold back, me, hold back.

We entered the the warm water like dipping into a bathtub.

Ruby's melon-like things floated in the water.

The Elf woman Shuka I transformed into had a good figure, but I can't help comparing us...

No, well, what was I going to do if I felt like I lost.

"E—i!"

"Oof...!?"

Ruby suddenly threw water at me.
Such a nostalgic thing.

"Haha, you've done it now. Take this!"

"Kya...!"

We both chased each other in the water while splashing about.

"Got you now!"

I caught her from behind with my arms around her chest area... Really, these boobs are amazing.

Once we've gotten tired of playing, the two of us gazed at the perfect sky.

I was caught in a sentimental mood — wondering whether the world I used to be in was around one of those stars.

“Shuka”

Suddenly, Ruby called to me.

“Hm?”

“I... I’m glad I met with you. If you never came along, I... I won’t know what to do when grampa fell ill. I wouldn’t be able to do anything...”

“Hm? No, I didn’t do anything much. You worked hard because you had the strength to work hard in you. — And even if I didn’t help you, that Yuutarou kid would’ve gone and did it, wouldn’t he?”

“...Yuutarou, would come and help me, I think. He always does...”

“but,” continued Ruby.

“Now when I think about it... I don’t like myself when I was helped by Yuutarou. Everything got better even when I did nothing about it. Essentially, nothing about me had changed...”

“Is that so? What about now? Have you come to love yourself?”

“...yes, I feel like I can love myself now”

“Really? Good then”

I embraced Ruby in the water.

Tightly, until both our chests pressed against each other.

“When you’ve come to love yourself, I’m sure you’d be able to write the best novels”



Ruby had fallen asleep by the water’s edge.

The weariness finally caught her. She slept without even making a sound, as if she was dead.

I got up quietly so as to not wake her up.

I went around to the other side of a large tree by the spring.

“I’ve kept you waiting, huh, Liu”

Liu was there, after I sent her on an errand a few days ago.

I gave her a map and told her to wait around here.

“Sheesh, what took you so long! You got the gall to make other people wait while you had fun fondling a huge breasted girl’s chest, haven’t you. What, you think you’re a nobleman now? A king? Huh?”

Liu’s complaints today were like an everflowing stream.

Being with Ruby wasn’t bad but sure enough, I can feel at peace being able to hear her like this.

Liu wasn’t alone.

She brought another Orc along.

Unlike Liu who looked like an Elf, this one was a stereotypical, ugly Orc.

“You must be... Milord Motoki, yes? Queen Luna’s guest? It’s an honor to meet you for the first time, my name is Dyra, private Dyra”

The Orc kneeled down at my feet.

He was one of the members who participated in the attack on Coura three years ago.

I asked Liu to go to a nearby Orc fortress and bring him to me.

I didn’t care who it is, just to bring me one of the soldiers involved in the attack on Coura, so I told her.

“Now then Milady Ka’Liu, Milord Motoki, what would you have me do... no, I mean, I will do anything you ask of me”

The Orc Dyra asked us in a formal tone.

“Ah, I want you to do a little acting”

As I said that, I took out a small bottle from my pocket.

I covered myself in the clotted blood inside it.

“Liu, you go and head back to Coura. — Now Dyra, you’re going to attack me. Grab me by the collars and lift me up. Pretend like you were going to kill me”

“O, okay...”

Though bewildered, Dyra did as he was told and picked me up.

Covered in blood and with an Orc grabbing me by the collar, I completely looked like I was being attacked.

Then what I did was:

“GUUAAAAAAHHH...!!”

I screamed.

Chapter 20

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

12

Sleeping by the water's edge, Ruby had a dream.

Inside the dream, she was a doll that could not speak.
Her owner was the hero Yuutarou.

Yuutarou had several other dolls besides Ruby.

They were adorable, they were gorgeous.
But they were toys in the shape of people, unable to do anything by themselves.

Yuutarou kept adding and adding more and more dolls.
Every time he went on an adventure, he would return with another doll.

They decorated his doll showcase.

He doesn't let anyone else touch them.
They were only for himself to enjoy.
— Treasures only meant for Yuutarou.

As long as they remain dolls, he would guarantee their safety.
Yuutarou takes care of his dolls.

She was not unique, but he always, always protects her along with many other dolls.

Being his possession did not mean that there were no problems.

But she couldn't move on her own, not after she'd gone this far.

'You can't stay that way'

She heard a voice.

‘You are a human being’

The voice denied Ruby’s way of life.

She wanted to cover her ears, but the doll Ruby could not even move her hands.

She frantically, pretended not to hear.

After all, she can’t return to being human anymore.

When Ruby was a human, she always failed and failed.

She couldn’t save her friend.

She lost her parents.

Because she did something unnecessary—

Therefore she should stay this way.

Like this, forever, and ever —

Really?

Are you really okay with that?

Of course I’m okay, it’s the best thing.

‘Talk, move, be a human’

The voice insistently scolded Ruby.

Shut up, shut up.

Go away, now.

Don’t lead me astray—!

Right then, something plopped down at Ruby’s feet.

A bundle of paper, and a pen.

‘— write!’

“Ah...”

A voice leaked out from her throat.
Even though dolls aren't supposed to be able to do that.

And then Ruby —



As the dream ended, Ruby suddenly awakened.

When she opened her eyes, she saw starlight.

For an instant she was confused, *where am I now? Right, I'm on a journey*, she recalled.

She was with the Elven woman Shuka, heading towards Sephor.

"Shuka?"

Shuka wasn't sleeping next to her where she should have been.
Ruby was all alone by the water's edge.

Feeling helpless, Ruby looked around her — and right that moment.

"GUAAAAAAAAHHH!!"

She heard a loud scream.

"Shuka...!?"

Ruby hurried towards where the sound came from.

"Eh..."

Shuka was there.

Shuka wasn't alone.

There was an Orc there.

A horrible Orc was picking Shuka up.

“Ruby, run away!! It’s a stray Orc...!”

Shuka yelled at Ruby to run.

The Orc violently threw Shuka to the ground.

“GHAAH...!!”

Shuka let out a groan.

But Shuka soon picked herself up.

She was probably buying time for Ruby to run, she clung to the Orc by the waist, tackling it.

“Hurry up and run Ruby!!”

Shuka was covered in blood, wounded all over.

If this goes on, she would be killed.

“A... ah”

Ruby was petrified.

She remembered what happened three years ago.

She tried to save her friend from Orcs and jumped out of the alleyway.

But she wasn’t able to do anything.

Her friend was brutally killed, her parents too.

She shouldn’t have done anything.

It would have been better if she didn’t do anything —.

So now.

She shouldn’t do anything either.

She thought she could do something but in the end—

“...ah”

In her head, she recalled the memory of the past few days.

She picked up the pen by her own will.

She wrote down a tale by her own will.

She was judged down time and time again.

Still, she took it all in.

It was harsh, but she felt an irreplaceable happiness.

She never felt the same when she was a doll.

“.....tsk!”

If she didn't move now, she wouldn't be able to see that happiness ever again.

Move move move move —!

Her will flowed to her limbs.

Her white hot will melted her frozen body.

“Shuka, please hold on for a little longer!”

With a hand on the ground, Ruby yelled.

She drew a circle and chanted a spell.

Both her eyes were dyed in red.

Changing into a deep crimson.

“Shuka, get away...!”

Then Ruby invoked the magic.

A secret art passed down among grimoireurs.

[Crimson Hellfire]

“GAAAAAAAA... —!!”

The Orc screamed in agony.
Its horrible body went up in flames.

A few seconds later, it disappeared, not even leaving cinders behind.

Ruby hadn't used magic for a long time, it exhausted her.

Her head felt faint, she staggered —

“Uh oh”

Shuka caught Ruby's body in her arms.

She triumphantly smiled at Ruby.

“Thank you, Ruby. You saved me there. If you didn't I'd be an Orc's plaything right about now. You're so cool, you're the best!”

“N... no... I was able to change because of Shuka”

“No, I only helped you out a little bit. That will, that strength, you grasped it all on your own”

“Ruby,” said Shuka.

“— You're a fine protagonist now”

“———”

That moment, Ruby was wrapped in a strange feeling.

She felt the chains that bound her disappear—

Ruby thought

— I feel like I can write a good story now.

Chapter 21

The Grimoire Store Girl Longs for Love with a Hero

13

Having been unconditionally saved by Yuutarou, Ruby thought she was all fine and well.

Just giving her heart and body to Yuutarou is enough.
Even if she wasn't Yuutarou's beloved, he would guarantee her happiness.
She should just follow along in Yuutarou's story—

Her mind was stained with such negative thinking.

Which was why in order to release her from Yuutarou, Ruby needs to stand on her own two feet.
And then walk on her own story.
Not Yuutarou's, hers.

What I did was first, gave Ruby's mind a burden.

I released the novel Ruby wrote in secret.
I showed her Yuutarou going at it with another girl.
Then cursed her grandfather, making him faint.

Ruby's mind fell into a deep depression.
Then I turned into the Elf Shuka and appeared.

With living expenses as bait, I made Ruby write her novel.
Repeatedly judging her work, I urged her to continue writing.

The unending effort strengthened Ruby's willpower.
Ruby was visibly changed.

However, that wasn't enough.

In order to release Ruby from her shackles, in order to make her story more dramatic — she needs to be rid of her trauma.

Ruby had to defeat an Orc by her own hands.

Which was why I whispered rumors of a healer living in Sephor and took Ruby on a journey.

Then, I prepared an Orc along the way.
Liu brought him along, the Orc *Dyra-kun*.

I bedaubed my whole body in blood and screamed, pretending to be attacked by Dyra, and calling Ruby.

Shuka attacked by an Orc — If it were the old Ruby, once she saw that scene she would've frozen in fear.

However, the Ruby that I had forged did not flinch.

She perfectly executed the magic and defeated the fated Orc.

I had expected, to an extent, that Ruby had some kind of great magic in her.
Being involved in Yuutarou's Narrative, there's no way she's an ordinary girl.
Though I didn't expect it to be that powerful...

Meeting his end, the Orc Ruby burned sent me a look, saying, "this was not what you said...!"

Sheesh, he doesn't know when to give up.
He's killed so many people before, and yet when it's his time to be killed, he complains.

Well, I'm not an ally of the Orcs or anything, after all.



"Ruby, you've really become something great. Yeah, I'm proud of you"

I hugged Ruby in a deep embrace.

“Shuka, you’re suffocating me...”

Ruby pushed her face out, suffocated, and then —

“———!?”

I covered Ruby’s lips with mine.

Ruby twitched in surprise, but she soon accepted it.

Her eyes turned blank, intoxicated.

I moved my mouth near Ruby’s ear.

“Ruby, may I do what I want to do with you?”

Ruby shivered at the question and cast her eyes down.

“Y... yes”

She gave me permission.

The time had finally come.

I had gone through hardship, schemed and schemed to take Ruby from Yuutarou — now the time had come where I can finally make her mine.

Since she said I can do whatever I like, I’ll really do whatever I like.

The Elf woman Shukalaaya I’m transformed into possessed magic not inferior to her little sister Elieya.

Even magic you’d use for lewd things.

I used [Paralyze] on Ruby.

“...Ah—!”

Receiving an electric-like shock, Ruby’s body spasmed.

I laid the quaking Ruby on the ground.
I opened her legs in the shape of the letter M.

“Next is...”

Next, I took out a black piece of cloth from the luggage and covered Ruby’s eyes with it.

I can’t let Ruby see me transform into a man.

Also, I cast Destroy Armor on Ruby’s clothes, and undid my Mirror, returning to my original form.

As a result of Destroy Armor, Ruby’s clothes gradually disappeared.

First was her lower half.

Since her legs was in the M shape, her privates were exposed to the night air.
If her grandfather saw her like this, he’d faint.

For although she was properly wearing clothes on top, she was wearing nothing on the bottom — very indecent, this is really something...

However, her top also gradually disappeared.

Her navel was exposed, then her huge breasts showed their enormous shapes.

Ruby can’t cover them now.

Even though she knows I was staring at her right now, she can’t cover up.

A girl, completely naked, in a blindfold. Her legs opened in an M shape, her body convulsing in spasms... it was positively criminal.

Ah... it took so long to make her mine.

Let me enjoy the fruits of my labor—!

I took my own clothes and hung over Ruby’s body.

The feel of the huge breasts pressed into my chest...!

And thus I did it with Ruby.

I took Ruby's chastity, and did it over and over again until morning came¹



Later, Ruby and I reached the town Sephro.

However, there was no healer there.

Obviously, because that was just a rumor I made up.

A week later, a dejected Ruby and I arrived back at Coura.

Incidentally, along the way I cheered up the dejected Ruby by doing her again and again.

And thus we were back at Coura, when —

“Grampa!?”

Ruby let leak a surprised voice.

“Ooh, Ruby. I felt better somehow”

Ruby's grandfather had turned back to his normal, cheerful self.

Looks like the curse I cast had expired.

Ruby was happy, she reported what had happened to her grandfather.

Her grandfather looked proudly at the changed countenance of his granddaughter.

Since it would be rude to butt into the family reunion, I decided to leave the grimoire store.

I should meet up with Liu who came back to Coura earlier, exchange reports, make love with her after so long, and —

Then,

“Wait, Shuka!”

Ruby called me and ran out of the store after me.

“Well well, what is it Ruby? Are you okay with leaving your recovering grandfather?”

“I’ll be back soon... u, um... I want to ask you something...”

“Hm? What is it?”

As I asked, Ruby put both her arms around my neck as if to hug me.

Then she whispered to my ear and asked.

“Shuka — Are you actually a man?”

”.....”

.....huh? I was found out...?

“I’m not going to blame you, so please don’t hide it. There’s no way I wouldn’t notice... Even though you paralyzed me,... y, you did all those lewd things to me...”

“.....yeah, I’m a man”

I admitted.

“This is just a possibility... but were you the one who deliberately published my book? Geez... how long have I been dancing in your palm...”

Ruby giggled.

“Let me say this first. I’m not angry. It’s the truth that you got me to change, after all. Also... a boy making up all those schemes, desperately trying to get into my pants. It’s kinda funny now that I look back at it”

Ahahaha, Ruby laughed out loud.

“Just that,” continued Ruby.

“If you still felt guilty, please show me the real you”

“...”

I willed and undid Mirror.

I turned into my plain, original self.

“My name’s Motoki...”

“Ah, just like I imagined... A contrarian boy that you just can’t hate... so cute”

Ruby brought my head tightly into the embrace of her huge breasts, saying “cute, cute” over and over again, exchanging kisses with me.

...what’s this, am I dreaming?

Did I die again —

“Say, Motoki-*kun*... since you did all those lewd things to me, you’ll take responsibility, right?”

“A, ah...”

She started calling me “-*kun*“, but that ain’t bad, actually.

“Also... If we get a baby, you’ll be responsible for it, too, right?”

“Girls are persistent about that, aren’t they...”

I flirted with Ruby on the empty street.

Then,

“R, Ruby...”

We suddenly heard a voice, Ruby and I turned our heads to the source.

Yuutarou was there.

The middle schooler boy who reincarnated from Earth.

He saw the girl who was supposed to be a member of his harem flirting with another man and froze in shock.

“Yuutarou... let me introduce you”

Ruby calmly said.

“This is my boyfriend, Motoki”

“A, ah... good for you”

Yuutarou congratulated Ruby in a trembling voice and went back the way he came pale as a ghost.

It must’ve been a heavy shock.

A middle schooler having the girl he likes taken from him.

“——”

Then, I saw it.

From Yuutarou’s back, a wispy, smoky something came out.

That was probably a part of Yuutarou’s power.

Having stolen Ruby from him, I had broken a part of his Narrative. Yuutarou had lost a part of the goddess’s blessings.

— It worked.

If I keep stealing Yuutarou’s girls like this, he is sure to turn weaker.

Chapter 22

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

1

“Alright, now after he’s done sinking his poison fangs into Ruby and devoured her enormous breasts, I think it’s time for an *oppai* interview! How was Ruby’s boobs, Motoki? Ah, excuse me, I mean, mister alien from planet Boob”

Liu was using a broomstick as a fake mike, pushing it at my mouth.

“Stop calling me alien from planet Boob...”

“Sorry, that was rude of me Count Boob”

“I’m telling you to change the ‘Boob’ part...!”

“Then, Duke of Boob?”

“My rank’s not the issue here...!”

Haah..., I sighed.

I was back at the inn after capturing Ruby, and Liu insisted on picking a fight with me out of sheer boredom.

She told me she wasn’t going to be jealous before, but sure enough, she was perturbed by the fact that the man she gave her first to was doing it with another woman.

If you see her like that, she’s kinda cute. She won’t shut up though.

“So, did anything change after you’ve captured Ruby, Boob King?”

“And I’m finally a King... — but if you ask whether there’s a change after I captured Ruby, then the answer is a definite yes”

Having Ruby stolen and part of his harem wrecked, Yuutarou was certainly weakened. And it was a total weakening, too.

Earning the goddess' disappointment and having part of his power taken away. Also —

“With Yuutarou, he has a magic type cheat to begin with, right. Then losing the supplier of grimoires is going to damage him substantially”

I smiled.

“I’m going to go steal the other girls like this. The next one probably won’t take as much work as Ruby”

I had already decided on my next target.

“Next is the priestess Miria, she will be mine!”



There was an old church in the middle of the town Coura.

And there was where the priestess of the organization of the faithfuls of the Goddess Quira, Miria, listens to the people's troubles, cleanse the dead, and busily worked.

All on her own.

From what I heard of her, Miria was the only daughter of the previous priest.

She was protecting the place her parents left behind with all she had — isn't that a sob story?

“It's old... but it has the ambience”

Using the Mirror skill, I transformed into a boy and visited the church.

The reliefs, the altar, and the limestone statue modeled after the Goddess. It felt just as if a goddess would just descend upon the place.

It was close to nighttime, nobody else was there but me.

I locked eyes with the goddess Quira statue.

“I don’t remember seeing you”

It’s just a possibility, but this goddess Quira wasn’t the one who sent me to this world.

I had no memory of it, but the goddess who reincarnated me would be more, like, looking good wearing an evil smile —

Then,

“— oh my oh my, what have we here, a little lost one. Good evening, what do you need?”

I heard a voice from the church entrance.

I turned around and I saw a woman in white habit carrying a paper bag.

Her long hair was golden and slightly wavy, and she was wearing a loving smile — so this was probably Miria.

“Ah, I’m sorry... I went in on my own”

As I’m transforming into a child, I cast my head down.

“My, why are you apologizing?”

“That’s because... I’m not a disciple of Quira”

“It’s all right, you’ll be fine. The goddess Quira accepts all men and women young and old. Tolerance is the highest spirit”

“Also,” continued Miria.

“Even if you’re not a disciple of Quira now, that is only the case ‘now’. You might become a devotee of Quira in the future... no, I’m sure of it. Therefore there’s no reason for me to turn you away — Welcome, my future lamb”

Miria gently took my hand.

“I wil tho-roughly explain to you how great Lady Quira is, okay. I’ll guide you, your family, and e-veryone, so there’s no need to worry”

“Come, let’s listen to Lady Quira’s greatness,” said Miria as she guided me inside.

...she’s unmistakably the type of girl that never listens to people.

I feel tired just talking to her.

I’m glad I had Ruby for healing, I sighed inwardly.

No, well, but, it was now or never.

Once I’ve stolen two girls, I would have brought down Yuutarou’s power to a level where he could be killed.

I’ll definitely go and get this woman.

Dreaming of the day I can trace my tongue along the skin under the habit, I fired myself up.

Chapter 23

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

2

“— And that is how this world is being supported by Goddess Quira’s divine protection. How is it? Do you understand the greatness that is Lady Quira now?”

In a small room in the chapel, the priestess Miria sermoned me for several hours non-stop.

“Yes... I understand. I understand *very* well, Lady Quira is the greatest...”

Listening to that, I wearily nodded in my guise of a child.

“My, I’m glad the word reached you. Wise and prudent little lamb, I am sure you are in Lady Quira’s favor”

There, there, Miria patted my head.
Her golden hair tickled my nose — it smelled nice.

“.....”

I nonchalantly laid my eyes on Miria’s chest.

The chest wrapped in a white habit was rather largish, though not as big as Ruby’s. The shape was good, too.

I gulped despite myself.

“I’ll be heading home then...”

The religious education that was close to brainwashing wore out my ears and body.

I had other things to do today.

I have to hurry back and meet with Liu — I thought as I stood up from my seat, but then Miria gripped my shoulders strongly.

“Going home? My my what are you saying? We’re just about to start the second sermon you know. I want you to hear how... how Lady Quira created and guides humans in this world that her august self had created”

“No... but, I have to go home already... how many sermons are there anyway?”

“My my, having the sermons end is just unthinkable. Lady Quira’s power continues on everlasting after all, so the teachings also go on without end. That’s common knowledge, is it not?”

“But um... I really have to go...”

“No, you’ll be alright. No matter how late you go home I’m sure your parents will understand. Because there’s nothing more important in this world than Lady Quira’s teachings. Curfews are a trifle matter”

I tried to leave but Miria pulled my arm back.

...oh shit, this chick’s cray-cray.

She really doesn’t listen to a word anyone else says.

I think I understand why this church was empty even though the Quira Church was a rather large organization.

It’s because people don’t want to get involved with this wacko priestess.

It became a battle where I try to run and Miria kept me from running —

Then,

“Miria! Are you here?”

There was a voice from the chapel.

There's a worshipper at this hour?

"This voice!"

Miria's face was painted in joy, she raced towards the chapel in a fluster.

I followed behind her.

"Yuutarou...?"

I peeked from behind the slightly open door and saw the reincarnator Yuutarou in the chapel.

Miria was kneeling in front of him.

"Sir Yuutarou... most exalted reincarnator sent by the Goddess Quira to this world... what brings you here today?"

It looks like Yuutarou was a reincarnator sent here by Goddess Quira.
I see, so that's why Miria loved Yuutarou and became a harem member.

"Yeah... I just came back from an expedition. I wanted to give Lady Quira my after-action report!"

Yuutarou made a refreshing smile.

The fact that his face looked a little sullen was probably because I just stole one of his women the other day.

"My my, that much is no problem. So what did you accomplish this time?"

Miria listened to Yuutarou's exploits in the expedition and wrote it down on paper.

Miria then burned the paper on the altar fire.

It was the so-called "Heaven Sending Ceremony"

"My Lady Quira, your blessings be upon Yuutarou!"

At the same time Miria said so, an invigorating wind blew.
That wind was sucked into Yuutarou's chest.

"...so that's a Level Up?"

The main duties of a priest in this world are twofold:

The first one is to report an adventurer's exploits to the goddesses.
In response to that, the goddess grants the adventurer a new power.

Well in short, a Level Up.

And the other one was — no, let's leave that for later.

"My my? Don't you think Lady Quira looks a little ang... no, disappointed?"

Miria turned to face the Quira statue and tilted her head in wonder.
There seemed to be something only she could sense.

I couldn't grasp it clearly, but it should be vaguely showing on Quira's face, I'm sure.

Goddess Quira was angry — the reason was obvious.

Because one of the harem members had been stolen from Yuutarou who she sent.

I knew what I did really did damage on Yuutarou's camp.

I made a small guts pose and stealthily left by the church's back door.



After escaping the church, I went back to the inn. I picked up Liu and went to a certain place.

It had gone late into the night because of Miria's long long sermon, but in fact, being so late at night was actually better.

After all, what I was going to do was — desecrating a grave.

Liu and I walked for half an hour and reached a graveyard without any people around.

“Well, I’ve known that you’re a perverted freaky bastard for a long time Motoki, but to even bring me to a cemetery. I think I misread the extent of your perverseness there. All right all right what kind of play would you like? Do you want to push me down on a coffin for a bed? It looks like it’s going to be cold on my butt but I can cope with it. Bring it on!”

“No, well, that’s not what I’m going to do today... what’s gotten into you, Liu, aren’t you being assertive today”

“No, just... I think I’m having a sense of impending crisis”

Liu leaned her hand on a gravestone and sighed... *haah*.

“Impending crisis?”

“...you know the thing is, Motoki, I made light of you, I thought you won’t be able to go all the way with another woman since you’re a chicken, wahahaha. Something like that. Then you went ahead and gave Ruby a tumble or three. Now you’re starting to lay your hands on the next girl and so I thought, *crap, isn’t this going to be the one where the first girl, that’s me, gets fucked and chucked away?* So you see, I thought, maaaybe I should give you a bit of a freebie”

“Ha ha”

“Ah, you’re dodging it with an ambiguous laugh...! You’re dodging it, you!”

Liu stomped her feet.

“No, well, how should I say, I like that part of you, so I won’t throw you away — probably”

“*PROBABLY!*? Okay he said *probably*. That’s got to be the number one word you can’t believe in!”

“No, well, I’m not going to throw you away, okay. Anyway help me out here — watch around for people”

I sent Liu to be on the lookout and approached a certain gravestone.

I then used my Mirror power and turned into the Elf Elieya.

I used her magic [Earth Topple] to manipulate the earth underneath the gravestone and put it aside.

Then the coffin under the ground was exposed.

This time I transformed into an Orc, a member of Luna's Royal Guard.
I used his superhuman physical strength to open the nailed-down coffin.

What appeared was a corpse with only bones and hair left.

"I wanted to try this, can I transform into someone whose flesh had rotted away?"

Chapter 24

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

3

“Mmmm...”

I was at my desk in the inn, pondering.

“Why are you holding your head Motoki? Is your head hurting? Ah, is your head broken?”

“What did you say... what are you calling broken!?”

“Then are you all completely broken?”

“What do you mean ‘then’, I’m not broken!”

«TN: wordplay is hard. She first said ‘*atama ga itai?*’ (do you have a headache?), then changed it to ‘*atama ga warui?*’ (are you an idiot?). Then when he said nothing was ‘*warui*’, she continued with ‘*sonzai ga itai?*’ (are you a total cringefest?)»

“Aww no, I hurt Motoki. My heart bleeds for you!”

She klonked her own head and stuck her tongue out. *tehepero*

.....*shut up.*

Disregarding the noisy Liu, I continued my ponderations.

Last night, my experiment failed.

I tried using my Mirror to transform into the person whose corpse I unearthed, but it didn’t go well.

“Well, you’d normally think that it’s impossible... but it worked before”

I muttered.

Previously, when Liu and I were traipsing on the dangerous zones, I found the corpse of a dead warrior laying down on by the roadside.

There was an arrow stuck into the corpse’s head, he had died.

The idea struck my mind that time, I used Mirror on the dead warrior’s corpse.

I then was able to transform into the warrior the way he was when he was alive.

Of course, there were no arrows on my head, no wounds anywhere on my body.

“Which means...”

My Mirror skill was equipped with the function of transforming into the living form of a person whose corpse I had seen.

However... I failed last night.

Maybe a rotten corpse was beyond usable — or.

This is just a hunch, but I’m sure it should’ve worked.

There’s no reason why it shouldn’t.

Then the reason why it didn’t go well last night was —

“My level wasn’t enough...!”

If I raised Mirror’s system level, I’m sure I would be able to do it.

I have to.

I need to borrow the appearance of someone whose corpse had rotted away in order to capture Priestess Miria.

But how can I raise my level —.

“Hold on Motoki, what have you been mumbling on and on about. If you have any

trouble then please discuss! This brilliant and talented Liu-chan has all the answers for you!"

"You're right, I have to consult this. — I'll be heading to the grimoire store for a bit, then. I'm going to consult with Ruby"

"Ha ha! What's the big idea here bub, ya got yer legal wife right here but off ya go and went to yer second imma kill ya dea — muguu!?"

I stopped up Liu's lips with mine.

"Mmmh—... hmmgg!?"

I put my tongue in and sloppily stirred up the insides of Liu's mouth.

Then once her resistance had weakened, I threw Liu on top of the bed.

It felt like I was going to be rough with her at this point — but I ran away from the inn.

I heard a voice yelling "*imma kill ya half-dead—!?*" from behind, but I ignored it.



"Welco — ah, Motoki! What's wrong? Did you come to do lewd stuff...? We can't, it's still broad daylight... it's embarrassing"

As I opened the grimoire store door, Ruby who was minding the store greeted me.

"...you're making it sound like I'm only wanting you for your body"

"Aren't you?"

"I can't really refute,... but I have a little something I want to ask you today"

I sat facing Ruby behind the register on the chair she set out for me.

"Say Ruby, tell me about goddesses and level ups"



As I expected, Ruby the bookworm knew a lot, she explained it in a way I could understand.

The adventurers in this world would first choose a goddess to serve among the many goddesses.

Then they would receive the goddess's favor and go on adventures.

Then when they returned from adventuring, they would, through the medium of priests, report the results of their adventure to the goddess.

Afterwards, the goddess would increase her favor in proportion to those results — that's how it works.

The goddess Yuutarou serves was Quira.

It was obvious since Yuutarou reincarnated into this world under Quira's guidance.

"But..."

The goddess I should dedicate myself to probably shouldn't be Quira.

The goddess that reincarnated me here should be someone else.

Therefore, I can't ask Quira to level me up.

"Say Ruby... from the goddesses that you know, who's the one with the worst personality?"

"W, worst personality...?"

"Yes. Like, pranks other goddesses, butts into their plans, stole something from mankind at the beginning of things... no-good things like that"

"Ah, in that case...!"

Ruby clapped her hands together.

"Probably, Lady Euva, I think. The younger sister of Lady Quira, she makes fun of her older sister and brings her into a tizzy. She stole the fire of wisdom her older sister

granted to humans. The type to decide a soccer game with a drive shot right at the beginning”

“Goddess Euva...”

That bad character... there’s no mistaking it, she must be the goddess who reincarnated me.

The one who interferes with other gods and disturbs stories.
The destroyer of tales — the [Trickster] god.

She totally stands in the same position as me.

“Say, does this goddess Euva’s believers have a church somewhere in town?”

“Yes, they do. I’ll draw you a map — ah, but...”

“Hm? What’s wrong?”

“Once I drew you the map, you’ll go there, right...? Even though we’re finally meeting each other”

“_____”

She was so cute my consciousness half flew away.

I held back from doing it with Liu, but sure enough, I couldn’t hold it down being shown this much cuteness.

Ruby’s grandfather was asleep on the second floor, and customers might come in at any time. In that situation we killed our voices and did it.

Whenever I felt Ruby would leak out I would cover her mouth, it felt somewhat criminal and awesome.

.....Even though I did have thoughts of whether it was alright for me to be cavorting with a girl right before going to church to level up.

Chapter 25

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

4

“Is this it?”

I went to the church dedicated to Euva based on Ruby’s map. It was located right in the middle of a tavern street.

The actual church also looked like a bar in the outskirts of town.

Is this really a church?

Well, Ruby wouldn’t lie to me —

For now, I should open the door and try going in.

“Well, it really is a bar...”

Shelves stocked with bottles and a long counter.

It was totally a bar. Can’t be anything *but* a bar.

Then there was a woman behind the counter.

“Hm...? Who are you, never seen you around?”

The dark-brown skinned woman glared at me with narrowed eyes.

She had a white shirt and a waistcoat on... must be a bartender.

Well, I totally made a mistake.

I sighed and said.

“...I think I mistook the place. Say, is this a church?”

“Church? Of course it’s a church. What else d’you think it look like?”

“Maybe a bar, or a bar. Also, could be a bar...”

“Anyway, as you can see, I’m your humble priestess round these parts”

“No, well, you totally look like a bartender, and priests don’t call themselves humble, or do they?”

“Well anyways, sit down customer. Came right when I got nuthin to do, you did, I’ll have a round with you”

“Priests don’t call their believers *customer* do they...”

There’ll be no end to it if I retorted each and every time so I meekly sat down on the seat.

With a full mug in one hand, I sat face to face with the woman behind the counter.

“The name’s Rania. Been a priestess in this town for a long time now. Well, nowadays some cheap pub’s been taking our believers away, and I don’t get much chance to pray, too”

“Churches don’t normally compete for customers with pubs, right...”

“The believers don’t come anymore, friends gone off and gotten married, and I’m left all alone out here. Sheesh, I’m lonely here, y’know”

Rania gulped down her drink.

There was a line of booze leaking out from her lips... so sexy.

“...well, yeah, it does get lonely when your friends are all married”

I don’t get where she’s going with this but I decided to chat with her.

“Oh, you understand? Seriously, right?... then when I went to the wedding they noticed and threw the bouquet at me. Get this, the bouquet flew. *Right. At. Me.* Told ’em to stop but what’s with that control. I was gonna be miserable but ended up catching it

anyway”

“...so you caught it”

No, but, I came to church to level up, so why am I chatting with a woman over a drink.

“See, it’s not like I’m unpopular you know. But you see, whenever I told the guy that I’m doing a priest job they turn tail and run. Scared they’re going to desecrate the priesthood. I told them, *it’s fine already, c’mon, grow some balls and cross the holy threshold. I’m hitting thirty and still all alone just cuz you chickens don’t have the guts to rush in*”

“...o, oh”

“It’s like that, y’know, life goes on and lotta things happen — have a drink and spit out what’s stuffing your chest. I’ll lend you an ear”

glance, Rania gave me a glance.

I see I see, so that’s why she told me her life story all of a sudden.

If she told me her story first then it would make the mood easier for me to tell her mine.

That kind of concern just barely made her seem like a priestess. Barely.

But then again—

“Sorry to say this when you’re being so considerate... the reason I came here today’s not to make a confession but to level up”

“Hm? What, that so? Then why dintcha mention it earlier? Your face looked tired so I thought, *whoa, a depressed boy, gotta be considerate*”

“Well, I *am* worn-out though”

I did something very tiring right before I came here.
Ruby was really good today...

“Then write down your exploits here. If you have ‘em”

Rania handed me a pen and paper.

I was to write down what my exploits have been until now to report it to the goddess Euva.

But my exploits, huh...

I don't think I had any worth called that¹.

¹ «TN: *Bukou* usually refers to exploits in battle»

I don't have a battle-type cheat and always did underhanded things.

Well, there's no use trying to smooth things over so I wrote them down as-is.

[Stole the reincarnator Yuutarou's harem member Ruby and had wanton sex. Meanwhile also had sex with fellow traveler Liu. Incidentally, no intent to go steady with either. Planning to treat them as sex friends]

Rania saw the paper I wrote my exploits on and her face cramped.

“...y'know, even though Lady Euva's that kind of goddess there's no way she's gonna get these sorts of exploits appro... — WHOAH SHE TOTALLY APPROVED!?”

The moment Rania lit the paper up, golden particles danced around it.

The golden particles revolved around my head.

Even though I wasn't a priest, I knew the goddess was happy.

I vaguely sensed the image of the goddess raising her thumb at me saying “Good job, you, really good job”

...I knew I was doing the right thing.

Looks like goddess Euva wants a sleazebag like me to harass and torment orthodox protagonists.

“...oooh”

I felt my body brimming with energy.
I could clearly feel my status rising. If that's the case —

“...you, what are you?”

“The name's Motoki, your humble reincarnator”

“Reincarnator? Reincarnators are those, right? You don't have any family or annoying relatives this side? Aren't you guys the best with no fetters at all!”

Rania vigorously grabbed my shoulders.

“You, won't you stop playing with fire and settle down with me? Let's at least make a fait accompli with me tonight?”

Rania unbuttoned her shirt and her valley peeked out.

Seeing the sweat-soaked, deep, dark skinned valley... I gulped.

“Well... let's do that later”

Since I'm not the type to turn down a woman's advances I'd probably do Rania at some point, but today I had to hold back.

Today, there was something I had to try.



That night, I once again went with Liu to the cemetery and dug up a rotten corpse.

Then —

“Right...!”

I finally gained a new power.

To look at an old, rotten corpse and reproduce its living form.

“With this...”

Miria was as good as captured.

I gulped, imagining Miria with disheveled golden hair raising her voice.

Chapter 26

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

5

“She’s zealously praying all morning, huh...”

Early morning, I transformed into a little boy and went to church to see Miria.

When I opened the door and peeked into the nave, Miria was kneeling in front of goddess Quira’s statue, offering her morning prayers.

“...but she’s sure taking a long time”

Doesn’t her knees hurt doing the same things every morning?

After more than 30 minutes passed, her prayers finally finished and Miria rose to her feet.

Then, Miria noticed my presence and waved at me.

“My my, aren’t you the little lamb from the other day?”

Miria rushed over to me with a smile covering her whole face.

“Morning *onee-san*..... wait, whoa!”

I was suddenly picked up and lifted [high and high] by Miria.

“Oh child with wise and prudent eyes, you must have come here wanting to understand more deeply about goddess Quira’s teachings, right? You must! This is such an auspicious day. Ah... Lady Quira, I thank you for this precious meeting”

Miria spun round and round while still holding me up high.

Even though I'm in the body of a child, she's still quite the strong one.

Miria's slightly wavy blonde hair shined in a golden light under the morning sun.

"Are you really that happy I came...?"

"My my, of course I am!"

Miria let me down onto the ground and this time hugged me close.

I can feel the softness of her breasts through her habit.

...they, were larger than they looked.

And they're supple, too.

It felt about twice as large as Liu's.

She must be the type to look slender in clothing, absolutely awesome when it's off.

"The townspeople of Coura here don't come to church. Whenever I went and preached they would say 'Ah, nevermind all that... ,' and run away for some reason... So I am really happy that you came here a second time.

Miria was happier at my second visit than I expected.

This was a good start.

"By the way little lamb, I'll be cleaning up the church now, so please wait in the room until I'm done —"

"Ah, I'll help!"

I volunteered, and Miria said, "My my what a gentle little lamb" with a broad smile.

Then together with Miria, I polished the church's ornaments, swept the floors, and plucked the grass on the gardens.

It was harsh work for a child's body and I was totally exhausted, but I kept on going in

order to deepen my bonds with Miria.

In order for this plan to succeed, I need to strengthen the bond between Miria and myself in the form of a child.



“*Oneesan*, have you always worshipped goddess Quira since you were small?”

Miria and I were eating our lunch bread in the church courtyard when I asked her.

“When I was small? No no no. It was from long before that. I have always been Lady Quira’s servant even before I was born. Faith never begins and never ends, it is eternal. It is obvious — I was sent to this world in order to spread Lady Quira’s teachings”

“Is that so...”

“Yes, yes, it is so — by the way little lamb, if it’s alright with you, I wonder if you can bring your papa and mama to church too? I’m sure your parens will understand Lady Quira’s teachings, as well”

“Ah, sorry, both my parents already died...”

That’s my setting.

“Well... Is that so? I’m sorry, I didn’t know. Will you forgive my rashness?”

“Mm, I’m not angry”

“Thank you, you’re a gentle little lamb”

Miria laid her hands gently on my face.

She lovingly caressed my cheeks.

...what, so she’s normally a good girl.

All the townspeople were unanimous that “Miria is totally bonkers, she never listens to what people say,” calling her a crazy girl, but that’s not the case.

Sure, she has times when she doesn't listen to people, but that much was part of her charm, right —

"Say, little lamb, I want to pray for your parents," said Miria abruptly, "you and me, let's pray for your parents until nightfall"

"N, nightfall...?"

It's lunchtime right now.



And thus Miria *actually* prayed until nightfall.

She knelt in front of the statue, in the same pose the whole time.

She doesn't allow movement during prayer.

No sounds, either.

Now, that's a problem.

What will happen to your body if you keep it in the same pose for over seven hours straight?

...you'll get horrible pins and needles all over your body, some of your muscles can't move, and your kneecaps will inflame and throb painfully.

Most of all, staying in the same pose without any change for a long period of time is harsh mentally.

You feel dizzy and nauseous and will tear up for no reason at all.

That was halfway torture.

"....."

After we were done with the prayer, my body felt heavy as lead even though I wasn't

exercising at all.

I stole a glance at Miria and as she finished her prayers she let out a satisfied “pewh...”

She had plenty of strength remaining.

And it never occurred to her that she was doing something bad to the child that was me.

...I see, so this was the reason why the townspeople were calling Miria a nutcase.

She was under the impression that everyone in the world had the same level of faith as herself.

And speaking of the reason why Miria became like this —

“As I thought, the loneliness must have something to do with it,” I muttered.

I recalled the information regarding Miria I had gathered beforehand.

Miria was once an orphan. She was picked up by the priest of this church and raised as his daughter.

The priest that was Miria’s father was a rather strict believer of Quira.

He does not compromise on any matters relating to faith.

Religious faith is normally something that changes gradually depending on the spirit of the times.

However, that man never accepted those changes even once.

For that reason people started to draw away from Miria’s father.

Even the other priests disappeared.

But Miria’s father was never by any means all alone.

His daughter Miria was always close by his side.

However, when the father died, the daughter Miria became truly alone.

The lonely Miria continued to preserve her father's teachings all on her own.

Through the days of solitude, Miria became more and more absorbed in the Quira faith.

She was clinging to her goddess.

Behind every overattachment, there would almost invariably be loneliness.

"Onesasan, thank you for praying for my parents... I'll be going home today then —"

Then, as I was saying my goodbyes.

"Miria –! I'm here –!"

There was that voice resounding inside the church.

The person who appeared was my target reincarnator Yuutarou.

"Sir Yuutarou! Ah... the reincarnator sent by the goddess Quira, abundant in strength, what brings you here today?"

Miria happily rushed over to Yuutarou.

Her steps were light as a rabbit.

"Ah, I'm going to go on an expedition tomorrow, so I thought I should come see Miria!"

"My my, you are being too considerate...! Sir Yuutarou's heart is Lady Quira's itself"

Miria gripped Yuutarou's hands with her own and sent him a warm gaze.

Her face was like an animal in heat.

To Miria, Yuutarou who was sent by Quira was her one and only kindred soul in the world.

A lonely girl meeting a boy who she could honor from the bottom of her heart — there was no way she wouldn't fall in love then.

If this goes on, Miria will definitely be devoured by Yuutarou.

— However.

“...I'll definitely take her”

Just like Ruby, I will have Miria.

I will definitely do it with Miria while Yuutarou went on this expedition.

Chapter 27

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

6

“— Now, it’s open. A big round of applause for Liu-*chan*’s brilliant skill please”

“If it’s brilliant you’ll be found out won’t you... and you’re being too loud”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. There’s no one around. I’m not that clumsy”

Late at night, Liu and I snuck out of the inn and visited Miria’s church.

The chapel’s door was locked tight, but that was no problem for Liu with her first-rate Thief skills.

The two of us were able to stealthily enter the church.

“...I’ve been curious about it since way back, but why are you so good with Thief skills? You’re an Orc noble aren’t you?”

I caught a sudden whiff of curiosity and asked Liu.

“No, well, this is when I was a little girl, you see. My old man got angry at me for skipping my studies and hid my toys in a locked shelf. I was determined to get them all back so I practiced breaking locks and got totally addicted to the fun of thwarting people. Yep, that’s how it went. So the reason why I strayed from the path was definitely Papan’s fault”

“Your dad was trying to get you walking on the right path... no, it’s too late to say that now”

“So, Motoki. My wallet, I mean, my father aside, why are we sneaking into a church?”

Liu looked around inside the moonlit chapel.

“By my judgement, this place is nothing special”

“Hm? No, it definitely is, it’s got really valuable trasures”

I walked towards the altar and stopped in front of it.

Using Mirror I transformed into a large-framed Orc.

Then I gripped the altar with my thick arms and lifted it out of the way.

“There it is”

There was a rectangular box set into a cavity underneath the altar.

“Is that, a casket?”

Liu scrunched her eyebrows seeing the casket that appeared.

“Why is something like this here. Whose is it anyway?”

“It contains the corpse of Silva, saint of Quira”

The saint who spread the Quira faith to Ogre’Den.

In his lifetime, he was the first flight magic user. He not only spread the faith of the goddess Quira to the Humans here but also the Orcs.

A great man’s remains would become an object of faith for a short while.

Some churches would enshrine the bodies of the saints of the locality.

The desire to live near the remains of a great person illuminated by the heavens is the same whether on Earth or in the otherworld.

“— Liu, open the casket please”



Priestess Miria that night was half awake, it was a strange sensation.

She felt like her body was covered in warm water, and was being carried somewhere
—

Miria timidly opened her eyes.

“.....eh”

There was no ceiling above Miria’s head.

She was right underneath the moon and stars.

“——!”

Unable to comprehend what was going on, she surveyed her surroundings.

Where was she? She was supposed to be sleeping at the church—!

She roused herself up as if turning in bed.

She could see the roof of the church she lived in underneath her.

It seems she was floating somehow. She was barely able to comprehend that fact.

Right then—

[Goddess Quira’s faithful servant, Miria]

Together with the solemn voice, a man appeared before Miria.

“Y, you are...!”

Miria’s voice trembled.

She had seen his visage in the histories time and time again.

The great saint of Quira, Silva.

He who should have been peacefully sleeping in Miria's church was now talking to her.

— Saintly Visitation

Miria was now witnessing a miracle.

[You and your father possessed of true faith. Your father now serves by goddess Quira's side. As will you, when your time comes]

“—— ah”

Tears fell from Miria's eyes.

Her beloved father had never been accepted by anyone in his lifetime.

He was ridiculed, *hardheaded*, *eccentric*, and spent his last days all alone.

However, her father's faith was rewarded after his death.

Such joy...!

[The goddess is satisfied with your exceptional faith — but at the same time, she harbors dissatisfaction towards you]

Her heart jumped hearing Silva's words.

Her beloved goddess harbored dissatisfaction upon her—.

She believed she had offered everything she was to the goddess, but it was not enough.

“G, goddess, what should the likes of me...?”

[You have attained perfection as a disciple of goddess Quira. But you are not a mere disciple. You are a priestess, a missionary. Your duty is to spread the goddess's love to all her children the world over. That you have neglected]

“Ah...”

She couldn't even offer an excuse in that regard.

The church Miria kept drew almost no people.

Nobody ever comes along.

None but a single believer, a child, recently —

[Miria, why do you suddenly give long sermons to visitors to your church and force them into long prayers? Those strict trials aren't ones that a newcomer to the church could endure. That is why your believers never increased]

"I, it is as you said... but such are the teachings of Quira are they not? That enduring through hardship awakens the truly faithful heart. Such is the true way of our faith. — I was... protecting the ways..."

[Faith does not stand on ceremony!]

"——"

The thunderous roar made Miria's body freeze.

[Henceforth you shall gently enlighten the people. No need to be so strict on your self as well, be more flexible. That is the will of the goddess. Losing believers through strictness will amount to nothing. Understand this, you shall increase the visitors to your church]

At that point Mira lost her consciousness.



"Morning *onee-san* — eh, what happened!?"

In the morning, I visited the church in the form of the boy. Miria was laying down on the church floor in her habit.

"...my my, you've come again today, little lamb... I'm really happy... but I'm sorry, it's over for me... everything, it's all over..."

The light had disappeared from Miria's eyes.

There was no strength in her body, and her limbs flopped down lifelessly.

...This was the sight of a girl in self-abandonment, but why is it so erotic.

"*Onee-san*, what happened...?"

I asked.

"Actually, last night..."

Miria was very troubled by how the saint descended on her last night and rebuked her way of proselytizing.

— by the way, that saint was really me.

Using the strengthened Mirror I transformed into the saint, I floated Miria and myself using the saint's inherent magic, and self-importantly scolded her.

Of course, transforming into a saint exhausted me greatly, and I was on the verge of fainting — but the results showed.

"— You're amazing *onee-san*!!"

I said in a cheerful voice.

"...A, amazing...?... what about this useless priestess with communication problems is amazing...? Even my beloved goddess scolded me..."

"The goddess scolded you because she loved you, right! *Sensei* is like that too, she never scolds students she doesn't care about! Miria, you're amazing!"

I gripped Miria's hands.

"Say, let's try hard one more time. If you got scolded because of how you teach, then why not change it a little bit? I'll work hard too!"

Okay? I smiled at Miria. She then gripped my hand back strongly.

“...ah... little lamb, you are truly such a wonderful child... I am ashamed to be told off by one so young as you... You’re right, it’s not all over. In fact, it had only just begun”

Miria got up and hugged me strongly.

“I... will try...! Little lamb, please stay by my side a little while... please, support this weak me...?”

“Yes!”

I buried my face in Miria’s chest, enjoying those supple breasts of hers and giggled.

Miria was imitating the way her father lived.

The path of strict faith — not changing her ways no matter what others say, and in fact even forcing others to follow suit, and became alone.

Miria believed — that this was the correct way to live.

Nobody’s voices reached her ears.

However, she of course couldn’t ignore the words of her saint, and cannot help but change.

In order to shake Miria, I needed to borrow the saint’s form.

— It begins here.

Showing Miria a new way to live.

Changing Miria, turning her into a normal girl.

And in the end, I will have Miria.

“I will surely fill this church with believers!”

Chapter 28

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

7

“In order to fill this deserted church with believers... hm, let’s first review the way you’ve been spreading the teachings up until now. The reason this place is deserted is in the end because you’ve been doing it wrong, Miria *onee-san*”

I was having a strategy meeting with Miria in the guise of the boy.

How to increase Quira’s believers, and how should we fill this church with people.

The two of us thought that over.

“My my, you’re so harsh aren’t you little lamb... so, what should I do?”

Miria listened to me seriously.

“Then, I’ll pretend I’m a visitor wandering into the church, and you try and solicit me the usual way”

“Yes, alright!”

I went out the church for a moment, and went in again.

With the mental image of a visitor coming to the church for the first time, I fidgeted as I looked around me.

Miria walked up to me with a smile.

“My my, good day to you our lost sheep. What brings you here today? No, you don’t need to answer. I completely understand. You are troubled and wish to seek relief from goddess Quira, yes, you must be! Come now, follow me over here. I will make sure you get the precious teachings of goddess Quira”

Miria rattled on and on without taking a break and dragged me to the lecture hall.

“Stop...! *Onee-san* STOP! This is totally no good!!”

I stopped the act.

“Huh... Where did I fail? I thought I was doing my best to hand down the teachings...”

“Well, spreading the teachings is one of the goals but that right now is...”

I took a deep breath.

“...*Onee-san*, for now let’s not just talk in one breath. It’s scary”

“My my... but there are a lot of things I want to say. I want to have more of Lady Quira’s teachings reach the ears of the lost sheep...”

“It’s meaningless if they won’t listen, right? — *Onee-san*, listen more to what people say. Let’s try not talking on your own but only answer when you’re being talked to? Speaking on your own is forbidden!”

“All right... I should do that. It’s true that Sir Silva scolded me on that point last night. But... how can I get people to talk to me... people have been keeping me at a distance ever since I was small”

“Maybe it’s your gravity that’s bad. Let’s make you feel more approachable. Can you try making a stupid grin *onee-san*? Like this! *smile*”

“A stupid grin...? Like this?... *s, smile...*”

Miria’s smile was stiff.

Her good upbringing was getting in the way.

“No, not like that! Make it more carefree, like this! *smile*”

“S, smile...!”

“That doesn’t work at all. One more time!”

“Uu... you’re being harsh today, little lamb...”

But even as Miria looked like she was about to cry, she continued her smiling practice

On top of being diligent, Miria had the mental fortitude to not get discouraged.

— Three days later

“How is this, little lamb, my smile!”

Miria’s face was adorned with a refreshing smile.

“Yes, I think it’s really good!”

Her usual loving smile wasn’t actually bad, but, how can I put this, it had a sacred feel to it, making her hard to approach.

The one she had now had a warmth that you’d want to talk with.

“Say little lamb, I wonder if people will really talk to me if I put on a smile? Will I have it easier to spread Lady Quira’s teachings?”

“H—m...”

I looked over Miria’s whole body again.

It’s still hard to approach.

She’s somewhat too prim and proper.

Probably, the habit has to go.

It was a holy habit made out of very good quality cloth.

It was a one piece affair, covering Miria’s entire skin without a gap.

The embroidery it had here and there were also austere.

“I know! Say *onee-san*, do you have a pair of scissors?”

“Hm? Yes, I do have them but...”

I had Miria bring me the scissors.

“So, let’s cut it. This may be dangerous so don’t move”

“Eh...!? Wait, little lamb!? What are you doing!?”

Ignoring the bewildered Miria, I ran the scissors over Miria’s habit’s skirt part.

I made a cut that went from the fringe to the joints of her thighs, cutting a deep slit into her habit.

“W, what did you do to the holy habit...! Little lamb, you are a really bad child... Repent over there! I’m going to give you a sermon!”

Miria bashfully held her skirt down even as she was scolding me.

Her face was dyed in red.

I proudly smiled.

“Now with this slit, *onee-san* will be shy and fidgety. You’ll be cute and easy to talk to. Also, you would feel to embarrassed looking like this to talk on your own, right, *onee-san*? We killed two birds with one stone”

“B, but... dishonoring tradition is...”

“Didn’t the holy saint who visited last night said to be flexible and change things here and there? Then don’t you suppose it’s fine to change the habit’s design, too?”

“T, that’s true... but, this is...”

An idea came to mind and I said, “I know, *onee-san*, take off your panties too!”

“P, panties...? W, why do I have to take off my panties!”

“Well if you take them off, you’ll feel more shy and fidgety, right? That means you’ll be more easy to talk to, right? And you’ll be less likely to talk on your own — Yep, that’s a good thing for spreading the teachings”

“B, but even if it’s for spreading the teachings, I can’t walk around outside without panties...! I can’t do that! I’m not a shameless girl!”

“Oh? So that’s the limit of your love for the teachings. What a disappointment,” I said in a cold tone.

“T, that’s not true... but, still, taking my panties off is...”

“No, it’s not too much. If you won’t take off your panties just because you’re embarrassed, then that’s all that your love to Lady Quira amounts to. If you really do love Lady Quira then you will take off your panties!!”

Being pressed by me, Miria opened her eyes wide.

“Yes... you’re right. It was wrong of me to put my own shyness ahead of my love for Lady Quira. What you said is right, little lamb. — I’ll take it off!!”

“Ah, then I’ll help you out of it”

I put both my hands in the slit in Miria’s skirt.

“Eh... wa, wait a minute little lamb... noo!... w, where are you touching...!”

While using the confusion to sneak a touch at Miria’s privates, I gripped the edge of her panties.

I then slowly, deliberately, pulled her panties down.

Baring her nether regions.

Ooh, Miria... you’re smooth even at this age.

“Uu... this is embarrassing, but this is for the sake of the teachings... this is for the sake of Lady Quira”

Miria shut her eyes tight, trying to bear the shame of having her panties taken off.

She was no longer able to notice that we were not doing anything related to the teachings anymore.

When the panties finally dropped from Miria’s legs, she was very much fidgeting about, worried whether her private parts could be seen from the slit on her skirt.

The aura she had when I first saw her was completely gone.

“Say, little lamb... have... have I changed...?”

“Yes! *Onee-san* really is amazing!!”

“I, is that so? Thank you very much little lamb. This is all thanks to you!”

Ah, screwing with dumb girls is fun.

Chapter 29

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

8

As a result of my Miria Makeover, the church's visitors increased.

However, they didn't come to listen to the teachings of Quira.

"Miria's really showing her legs, huh... who the hell made that slit? That's just too good..."

"Seriously, premium stuff, a priestess's legs..."

The men who came to church whispered with each other.

It was simply a gathering of stupid men who came after hearing Miria was showing some leg.

While pretending to offer a prayer in front of the goddess' statue, they all sneaked a look at the leg showing from Miria's slit.

"U, um... my sheep... don't look at me so much... please listen to me more seriously about Lady Quira..."

Due to the embarrassment from showing her legs, Miria was unable to rattle on with her sermons like she usually does.

She desperately tried to pin down her slit, that was surely because there was nothing covering what's underneath.

Because she was made to take off her panties, Miria naturally mastered her bashful girl gestures.

The men who knew what Miria was like before were stimulated by the gap between

that and how she was now, and was leering at her.

“We’ll listen to however many sermons you want us to! So, why don’t we have a drink together afterwards...!”

The men invited Miria one after another.

“I’m but a servant of the goddess... so I can’t do something disreputable like cavorting with men...”

Miria frantically refused, but sure enough, she was so bothered by the slit and the fact that she wasn’t wearing underwear that she wasn’t able to strongly object.

This was my turn.

While in the guise of a boy, I put my small body in between Miria and the men.

“Uncles, if you do anything weird to a priestess of Quira — she’ll tear it off”

Being threatened like that the men covered their crotches in fear, “eep”, and scattered away.

Sheesh, it’s this much work just to make a threat, I thought, wiping the sweat off my forehead.

“Little lamb, thanks for your help!”

Miria gently patted my head.

“Still, I was no use back there... We’ve finally gotten so many visitors and yet I could not make believers out of any of them. I wonder what’s wrong with me...”

Miria pondered with a tired look on her face.

She was troubled, distressed.

Yes yes, I nodded seeing Miria in such a state.

She was now aiming to “increase the number of believers” through trial and error.

Which means that Miria right now was building her own “Character.”

It was the same thing with Ruby, but a person’s troubles as they tried to go through an ordeal builds character.

“*Onee-san*, don’t think too hard! You’ve only gotten started, so let’s just try one thing after another. I’ll work hard with you as well!”

“My my... you always cheer me up, little lamb. Thank you... If you weren’t here I’m sure I would have lost heart long ago”

Gyuu... Miria hugged me tight as if I were her favorite plush toy.

Ah... this is good...

I pressed my cheeks against Miria’s chest.

Being able to do a big sister and shota play with the mind of an adult was my special privilege for being the holder of Mirror.

“Say little lamb, I wonder what I should do next... I’m a miserable one for always relying on you, but I don’t know of any way to gather people”

Miria cast her eyes down dejectedly.

“I had always lived thinking about the goddess’ heart, I don’t understand human hearts...”

“It’s all right *onee-san*. Ideas will come when you get to work! — Also, what we have to do to get more believers now is, a house visit!”

“House visit?”

“Yes. Not just waiting for people to come by to church, but going round to people’s houses and ask them whether or not they want to join the Quira faith”

“House visit... actually, I’ve done something like street preaching before, but... whenever I talked about Lady Quira’s splendor, people would run at full speed away from me...”

“...yah, well, it scares people when you suddenly turn up outside and rattle on about love for the goddess. Of course they’d run. But if it’s the you now, it’ll be alright! Your smile is wonderful, and you’re cute when you’re fidgety!”

Come on! I pulled Miria by the hand.

“We have to try everything!”



“Sorry Miria-*chan*, I’m a little busy right now. Come by later”

“U, um... can you spare me just a little time...!”

In front of Miria the door closed with a thud.

Miria cast her eyes down dejectedly.

“My my... that was the 40th house, and the 40th failure. It’s not really going too well, is it?”

“Don’t lose heart now, *onee-san*! We’ll go around 100 houses today!”

I encouraged Miria.

“You’re right, yes. It’s not right to give up before I try. Let’s go to the next house!”

“Yes!”

We went to the next house and the one after that, they all turned us away.

Being a priestess, she wasn’t yelled at by the people, but they certainly looked like we were an annoyance.

Well of course, you’d be confused if a priest suddenly comes to your house and said

“please join our church”.

When I lived on Earth, a lot of religious solicitors came by to my apartment being a bother, but I never thought I’d be on the soliciting side once I’ve reincarnated.



“Huff...”

On the third day since we began visiting houses, Miria sighed on the street, tired.

“Onee-san, let’s take a rest”

I pulled Miria’s hand and the two of us sat down on the roots of a tree growing next to the ramparts.

As Miria sat down, she began nodding off.

She’s supposed to have stamina, but after continually being chased away by people, she had probably reached her mental limit.

Until now, Miria had had the self confidence that “since I am abiding by the teachings of the goddess I must be right!” and so she never minded what people thought about her — but now, that faith had been shaken considerably.

Because the other day, she was reprimanded by the goddess through the medium of the saint (though the saint was actually me)

Does the goddess not love me —

She was uneasy and sought company, but there were nobody around her.

She had never made bonds with others up until now.

“You’ll be all right”

I gently gripped Miria’s hand.

“I’m right here with you”

“My my... you’re really, really a gentle little lamb”

Miria rested her head on the shoulder of her one and only ally, me.

Her breathing became calm and regular.

She had complete trust in me.

“It’s going well...”

I muttered to myself.

Everything’s going according to plan up to this point.

I gently flipped the sleeping Miria’s slit open and relished the sight of her parts that should not have been seen.

“.....”

A maiden’s privates...

I was immensely excited and my heart jumped.

A little more, bear with it just a little more, me.

In just a few more days, this girl will be mine

Chapter 30

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

9

“Today is... no good, either”

Miria made a deep sigh and stood to a stop.

She had been visiting houses and accosting people on the road, but there were no people who would listen to Quira’s teachings.

We had been doing this for five days, but we had nothing to show for it.

“*Onee-san* cheer up. We’re just starting. It’s not going to be successful right away. Let’s try again?”

Transformed into a child as usual, I encouraged her.

“You’re right. I have to work hard to make it up to the little lamb who kept me company every day!”

Miria bravely showed her determination.

She gripped my hand and began walking again.

But continuing on preaching like this, bluntly speaking, was no use.

Miria had gotten used to dealing with people, but she was still clumsy at it.

She lacked the communication skills to draw people into the church.

To solve this —

“Say *onee-chan*, if it’s all right with you let’s get someone to teach us how to do this”

“Find a coach to teach us? But who?”

Miria tilted her head.

“Leave it to me, I have an idea! I’ll bring her to church tomorrow”



“And that’s why you’re bringin me along?”

The person I called and brought along the next day was the Euva priestess I just met the other day, Rania.

She looked like a bartender wearing her white shirt and waistcoat, but she was a full-blown priestess.

“But you sure can transform so perfectly, huh... are you really Motoki?”

Rania poked at my cheeks that had transformed into a child’s.

“I’m the real me, I showed you my real self, didn’t I? But keep this a secret from Miria”

“You reincarnators sure are a weird bunch... sheesh, I’m not gettin it at all”

I ignored Rania scratching her head and opened the church door. Then I called Miria.

“*Onee-san!* I brought the coach I talked about yesterday! A Euva priestess!”

Miria was offering her prayers to the Miria statue inside the chapel. She saw Rania and was surprised.

“...My my little lamb, so the person you said would coach us is a priestess of Euva... ah... why is this happening”

“Huh? Do Quiran and Euvan chuches not get along well?”

I heard the goddesses Quira and Euva were sisters, so I thought their believers must get along well together — but did I get it wrong?

“My my little lamb... how can we be getting along together? Goddess Euva always tricks and teases our Lady Quira... always causing so much trouble. Yes, I would like it if her believers don't set foot inside this church please”

A vein popped on Miria's head.

This is bad, is this going to be a fight—

But then.

“Uuh...”

Suddenly, Rania staggered. She seems to be feeling lightheaded.

“Are you alright Rania?”

I propped Rania up right away.

Miria also hurriedly rushed towards us and lent her shoulder to Rania.

They're fine with each other at times like this.

“Sorry, just a bit under the weather... can I sit over there? Sorry but can I have a glass of water?”

“Water is it? Alright!”

Miria went to fetch a cup.

Rania sat on the church pews waiting for Miria with the water.

“Phew... Thanks... um, Miria was it? Sorry to trouble you, for the likes of me. You're a great help. — Quira people are kind, aren't they? We've got a lot to learn from you guys in this regard. Ah, you guys are great, really”

“My my, not at all... I only did the obvious thing... Loving others is a matter of course for us Quira faithful”

“Nope, you’re awesome. Say, this is a good chance, so why don’t we have a chat? About the Quira church and our Euva church”

Then Miria and Rania had a long long conversation.

Looking at them, I was deeply touched.

Miria was talking normally with someone other than me...!

Rania was good at making people talk.

She would say a single question and then let Miria do all the talking.

She would then make exaggerated nods.

And thus an hour passed.

“— Right, lecture over”

Rania suddenly said that and stood up.

“Lecture...?”

Miria tilted her head.

“You two, you wanted me to teach you how to talk about faith to people, right? That was what this was just now. When you go to people’s houses wanting to spread faith or sell something, what you first must do is to get inside the house by any means necessary. You can’t decide anything on the front porch”

Rania continued.

“Once you’re inside the house, next you ask the owner for some water or food. That way they’d get in the mood to talk. After that you praise the owner somehow or another and make them feel good, when they do they’ll be on board with the conversation, so then you make them talk for a long time and open their hearts to you. When you do that, solicitation’s a simple thing”

“Oooh...”

I leaked a voice of admiration.

Amazing, as expected from a bartender, I mean, priestess.

“.....tsk”

Miria bit her lips in frustration and cast her eyes down.

She must be ashamed to have been completely fooled by a Euvan and even received a lecture from them.

Rania brought her mouth close to my ear and whispered.

“You owe me one. Keep me company later sometime”

“Later,” Rania said and left the church.

...yep, she’s a great girl.

I’ll definitely do it with Rania soon, I hardened my resolve.

But before that, Miria.

“*Onee-san*, let’s try it the way she taught tomorrow!”

When I called out to her, Miria raised her face.

“...little lamb, I... it frustrates me that I received charity from a Euvan... but today, I felt it was fun. — It feels good talking to people. Thank you little lamb, thanks for bringing Rania here”

Miria bashfully smiled.

“*Onee-san*...”

This was a good sign.

The lonely Miria was able to talk with a peer — Miria was released from her isolation.

In the stories, one of the reasons a woman would join a man's harem was because she was alone.

The lonelier a person is, the easier they yield to a strong person.

Which is why this time, I worked to release Miria from her loneliness.

By transforming into the saint and reprimanding her, I softened Miria's strict faith.

Then in order to get her to relate to more people, I made her work to spread the faith.

Just a little bit more, a little more, and Miria will become a normal girl.

And when she clears one more event —

Miria will definitely be mine.

Chapter 31

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

10

“You’re right, I’ll go to the church next time then. Have to pray to Lady Quira”

“T, thank you, very much...! I’m sure Lady Quira will grace you with her favor!”

Miria put her palms together in deep emotion.

This was the second believer they had gained today.

We were going around the town’s houses for solicitation, and it was going well.

“We did it—!”

Miria jumped up and down after leaving the house.

She didn’t notice that her important parts were showing from the slits of her skirt, so I stealthily relished in it.

A sight for sore eyes.

But nevertheless —

“So solicitations can go this well just by changing the way we do it,” I muttered

Yesterday, Miria was taught the know-hows of soliciting believers from a priestess of another faith, Rania, and became able to gain devotees.

In this week, the devotees of Quira increased by eight.

“It was not my own strength, it was thanks to Lady Quira’s grace, and Rania’s lesson — and also, little lamb, this is all thanks to you”

Miria hugged me tightly.

“Me? I didn’t do anything though?”

“My my you jest. When I was caught in hard times, you were there by my side to cheer me on, weren’t you. Even today you helped me spread the teachings — meeting with you is the greatest treasure of my life”

Miria rubbed her cheeks against mine, it felt so good I closed my eyes in comfort.

It’s nice to enjoy this once in a while.

A girl’s motherlines is good...!



Miria had more friends other than believers.

The grimoire store’s Ruby started to come to church every once in a while.

I asked her “will you be a companion for Miria to talk with?” and gentle Ruby happily said yes.

She came here again today to consult with Miria about something that’s been worrying her.

“Um... this is about my boyfriend Motoki who I talked about last time... but Motoki’s head is full with boobs this and boobs that... even when he comes by he only unbuttons my coat and does perverted things with my breasts... he never reads the novels I write recently...”

“My my, Ruby, you’ve been taken by a bad boy, haven’t you... you have to give that boy a piece of your mind once in a while. I know, how about using the attack magic you’re proud of on him!”

“But... he was the boy I gave my first to, I can’t get angry... I ended up forgiving him... Even though I wanted to roast him every now and then...!”

glance, Ruby threw a spiteful glare at me who was in child form.

“ .. ”

I quietly left those two to their own devices.



Yet another day, Liu came to church even though I didn't ask her to.

She clamored and let out all her grief on Miria.

“Listen listen listen here priestess! My boyfriend's horrible you know! He's a bad bad boy, yeah, bad. All he ever thinks about is boobs. All he ever talks about are about boobs. All he ever touches are boobs. And to top it off, he even gets a second girlfriend with biig boobs, he's even thinking about getting a third now, that rotten...!”

Bang, bang, Liu slapped the long desk.

“My my... there has been a rise in the number of unscrupulous boys in this town lately. This is worrying, I wonder since when did our public morals get so low. You should talk him down every once in a while. I'll also allow violence in the name of Lady Quira”

“ .. ”

I quietly left those two to their own devices.



The townspeople started going to church to offer their prayers.

They all said to Miria, “you've changed a lot lately”

They praised Miria for becoming so gentle and cheerful.

“Hm hm hm— hm♪ laaah♪”

Miria was drying the laundry while humming an off-key tune.

She raised her hand and looked up at the dazzling sun. Her face looked full of the joy of being alive.

“Father”

Miria faced the sky and murmured.

“I’m not lonely anymore”

Then Miria gripped my hand tightly.

These were happy days — but Miria’s peace would soon come to an end.



That night, Miria awoke to a strange sensation.

She felt as if she was covered in warm water—

“.....”

When she opened her eyes, she was suspended in the air.

The wind blew at her body.

Clouds danced in the night sky, and dazzling moonlight shined in from the gaps between.

The familiar sight of the town’s houses were far below her.

It felt surreal.

It felt like, maybe she was always up in the air since she was born — that fantasy started to appear without her meaning to.

[— True servant of the goddess Quira, Miria]

Before Miria's eyes, there appeared the saint of the Quira faith, Silva.

"Lord Silva..."

Miria put her hands together and prostrated.

[Miria, you have done well increasing the believers of our faith. Lady Quira takes joy in the fruits of your labors]

"...the goddess... ah... such honor!"

Her beloved goddess had approved of her tireless efforts.

Miria's chest was filled with pride.

However —

"Lord Silva, the fruits of this mission was not of my work alone...! I would have never been able to do anything on my own. May the goddess grant her blessings not to me but to those who stayed by my side!"

[Your humble heart is proof of your devotion as the servant of your goddess more than anything]

Silva smiled.

[Incidentally, I come bearing a mission for you]

"A mission, for me? Y, yes! Please instruct me however you see it fit...!"

The visiting saint had a mission for her — for Miria, this was nothing less than an honor.

She intended to be willing to do anything, everything she was asked.

However —.

[Miria, in this place there is a boy nearby you. — you are to kill him]

“..... eh?”

Miria could not believe her ears.

Chapter 32

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

11

“W, why does he have to be killed!? That boy is a faithful servant of the goddess! There’s no reason to...”

The saint Silva’s order to kill the child put Miria in disarray.

The boy who stayed by her side through her darkest hour, the “little lamb”.

To kill that boy — it sent shivers down her body just imagining it.

“Why... why is there a need to kill that boy!?”

Miria asked, and Silva answered from up in the sky.

[Indeed, there is no harm in leaving him alive now. However, in ten years’ time, he will become enemies with the reincarnator sent by Lady Quira, Yuutarou. That was the future the goddess Quira foresaw”

“Little lamb will be, sir Yuutarou’s enemy...? Sir Yuutarou’s...”

Yuutarou — the reincarnator brought here from Earth by goddess Quira.

The strongest elementalist, given power directly by the goddess.

Gallant and noble — when she first met Yuutarou, Miria’s heart throbbed for the first time in her life.

She thought she could offer anything for the sake of this person.

However, to think about killing a young boy for the sake of Yuutarou —

“Killing a child... I can't believe it! There's no reason why he would become Yuutarou's...”

[Miria. You have not noticed this, but that boy is a half-blood, born from a Troll and a Human. His father was the king of the Trolls in this island. That boy is the prince of Trolls!]

“Prince of...?”

[Indeed. And just last month, the king of the Trolls in this island was defeated by Yuutarou. — do you understand what I'm saying?]

“.....”

“Little lamb” was the prince of Trolls.

Then, the king of Trolls was killed by Yuutarou.

Which means, as the prince of Trolls, Yuutarou was none other than his parent's killer.

There's plenty enough reason for him to begrudge Yuutarou.

Probably, the reason he came to the church in the first place was to find and approach his father's killer Yuutarou.

[Miria, this is a trial you must face. By killing the boy you have your heart for, you will show that your devotion to the goddess is the real thing!]



When Miria woke up, she was on her bed.

“I wish everything was just a dream...”

However it wasn't a dream.

The feeling of the wind on her skin deeply remained.

The saint of Quira, Silva, really did appear before her last night.

Miria had to kill the “little lamb”

“...what should I do”

It was already time to begin her morning prayers, but Miria couldn't move.

She hugged her knees on the bed, rolling her body like a fetus.

And then —

“*Onee-san*, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere? Should I call a doctor?”

“...eh”

She raised her face towards the voice, the “little lamb” was there.

He was worried because Miria didn't come out to church and went into her bedroom.

He was so sweet in how he peered into Miria's face in worry, so Miria descended from the bed and hugged him.

“My my, I'm all right little lamb. I only overslept a little”

“Hee, so *onee-san* oversleeps too, sometimes”

“Of course I do. I'm still a novice, after all”

squeeze, Miria put more strength into her arm, hugging the “little lamb”

The prince of Trolls, who lost both his parents in the war.

The clever, wise, and most of all gentle angel of a boy.

“...ah, hey...”

The little lamb poked into Miria's chest with his nose, so she let out a voice in surprise.

This boy must be longing for a mother figure, or so Miria interpreted.

“My my little lamb, there’s just no helping you is there... all right, I don’t mind being your mama for today. You’re the baby, I’m the mama. — if you want to, have a suckle!”

Miria unrolled her nightclothes and exposed her breasts.

“There won’t be any milk coming out, but go on, suckle”

She didn’t know if she could kill him.

But for now at least, Miria wanted to be gentle to this pitiful boy.



The next day and the day after that, Miria still couldn’t kill the “little lamb”

Several times when the little lamb turned his back to her, she tried to reach toward his neck.

She tried to stab a knife into his back.

But it was no good.

He stayed with her during the darkest days of her life.

This lonesome church was full of people again because of him.

She couldn’t kill him.

Miria covered her face with her hands, and took some deep breaths.

“*Onee-san*, are you hurting...?”

The little lamb peered into Miria’s face in worry.

“No... nothing’s wrong. I’m all right. Thank you for worrying, little lamb”

“Don’t lie! You’ve been suffering lately!”

The little lamb didn't let Miria trick him with a lie.

"Not at all... I'm really fine —"

"Is it my fault?"

"Eh...?"

bump, Miria's heart jumped.

"Are you hurting because of me?"

"T, that's impossible...! No way! I'm happy because you're here, that's obvious isn't it!"

Miria frantically denied, but the little lamb seemed to notice something.

He was a perceptive boy.

"*Onee-san*, you know... I don't care what happens to me if it's for you. You're kind to me, I don't want to make you hurt... — you know, I've never said this before, but I have Troll blood in me... so I won't complain if you kill —"

"WHO SAYS IT'S OKAY TO KILL YOU!?"

Miria interrupted the little lamb's words.

"Are you saying it's because you have Demihuman blood!?... that's nothing important! Close your mouth! Never put yourself down ever again...!"

"But... Quira says, you can't be friends with Trolls...? Because we're unclean"

"WHO CARES ABOUT THAT!!"

Miria let out a shrill scream.

Violating the dogma was unthinkable for the former Miria.

The moment she knew he was a Troll, she'd turn him away.

But she's different now.

Now that Miria knew the joy of connecting with people, she couldn't blindly follow the goddess' teachings.

She was no longer pure.

"Little lamb..."

She can't kill him, it was truly impossible.

Even if it was an order from her beloved goddess.



That night, saint Silva appeared to Miria for the third time.

[Why would you not kill the Troll prince! Are you going against goddess Quira's orders!]

"I can't do it. I can't kill that boy..."

[You have been corrupted... such a disappointment. Very well, if you say you won't kill it, we shall send Yuutarou himself to do it]

"N, no...! To make sir Yuutarou kill a child...! Sir Yuutarou would not do something like that! That person, something like that!"

That innocent reincarnator Yuutarou won't kill a child.

No matter if it was the goddess' order, he will definitely refuse like she did —

And then, Miria's consciousness cut off.

Chapter 33

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

12

Early morning, or rather, before dawn.

At this early hour when the sun had not yet appeared, I went towards the church.

Incidentally, I used Mirror and transformed into Yuutarou.

I knocked on the church's door.

"O-i Miria! It's me! Yuutarou! Open up!"

I knocked for a while and heard the noise of footsteps from inside.

The door opened and Miria's face appeared with her blonde bed-head.

"My my... sir Yuutarou... aren't you in an expedition? Why did you come here so early in the morning...?"

"No, yes, I was in an expedition, but a saint gave me an oracle(?) or something in a dream so I hurried and went back!"

"Oracle... sir Yuutarou, may I ask what kind of oracle it was...?" Asked Miria timidly.

"Ah, well it's — anyway Miria, do you know where the boy who's loitering around the church recently is?"

"A b, b, b, boy...? Why sir Yuutarou, I don't know what you're talking about? I have not done any investigation..."

"Well, he should be around here. The saint told me this you know, he looks like a human but he's actually the prince of Trolls!"

In the form of Yuutarou, I made a floating fireball on my palm.

“I thought I’d kill him while he’s still like this! Make whole roast Troll out of him. Say Miria, do you know where he lives?”

“I don’t know I don’t know I don’t know...! I don’t know of any child, of course I don’t know where they live. Yes, yes... sir Yuutarou, please, please put the fireball away... please don’t say you’re going to fire that on a child!!”

“Child? What are you saying Miria? He’s a Troll you know?” I tilted my head as if confused at what she was saying.

Seeing Yuutarou do that, Miria had a shocked look on her face.

She felt a sense of distance between Yuutarou’s values and her own.

“Yuutarou... I remembered something, I think that boy lives in the east outside of town... so why don’t you try going there?” said Miria randomly.

She was likely trying to get Yuutarou away from the church.

She had stopped calling Yuutarou with [sir], that was proof of her disappointment in him.

“Ooh, I see! Thanks Miria! Well now, I’ll be going for some Troll prince hunting!”

As Yuutarou, I pretended to be tricked and left the church.

When I reached an alley I transformed and breathed a sigh, “phew...”

I decided to kill some time here.

“We–ll well I see you pull no stops at ruining Yuutarou’s reputation Motoki. You shine brightly only when you’re ruining people’s reputations aren’t you! Your life is headed for total darkness, though!”

Liu who had been waiting in the alley ahead of me was badmouthing me in high tension this early in the morning.

This certain sarcasm calms you down when you hear it sometimes.

“By the way Motoki, what do you want me to do now? You’ve been doing neglect play at me here for a *reealy* long time so I’m bored, and soometimes I get motivated you know. Yes, I get motivated twice a year. I unhitched the weights on my arms you know I’m in full power you know!”

“You don’t even have weights in your arms to begin with... and what I want you to do now is nothing much”

“No no no no not that I don’t have any at all right? Eh, hold on a minute. Why did you call me out here then?”

“Well, to kill time with me”

“Hah ha! You called this capable and talented girl Liu-*chan* out just to kill time *wontcha stop lookin’ down at me ya rotten punk!* — well then let’s annouce my new skill, shall we, you should watch closely!”

“...you switch gears quickly don’t you”

While killing time by appreciating the one liner gags Liu brought out after the other, the sun rose into the sky.

“Oh, it’s about time”

I transformed into the form of the boy I usually used.

“See you then Liu, I’ll be going for a bit”

“Yesye-s, your legal wife will be waiting anxiously for you buy me a ring please. I’m not going to be jealous at you getting a third buy me a ring please. I’ll be waiting for you in the inn in my lonesome when you’re doing it with another girl okay buy me a ring please”

“...all right. I’ll buy you a ring when I get back”

I sighed wearily.

“Really? Well, I wonder how Motoki knew what I was thinking, hmm. It’s strange, isn’t it. By the way all the fingers on my left hand besides my ring finger’s full of small fractures so I can’t wear a ring in any finger besides my ring finger, yes, my left ring finger”

“Well, later then okay”

“Ye–s he ran away that useless man’s showing his true color—s. Well, let’s at least give him the middle finger this time. — have a safe trip Motoki!”

Liu waved her hand and I headed for the church in the guise of the boy.

I opened the church doors and entered the chapel as usual saying “*Onee-san*, I’m here!”.

Then Miria ran out from the inner room in a flurry.

Miria was carrying a bag.

“Little lamb! Hurry, we have to get ready to go now!”

“Eh, go? Where...?”

“Just go! If we don’t hurry and run you’re going to be killed!!”

Miria pulled my hand and ran out of the church.

Now then, let’s finish things up.

Chapter 34

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

13

“Come, hurry little lamb! If we don’t hurry Yuutarou will find us!”

Miria was pulling my child-transformed hand and running away from Coura.

It was rare to see the priestess so panicked, the guards manning the town gates saw and widened their eyes in surprise.

“*Onee-san*, where are we going...?” I asked.

However it didn’t look like my voice reached Miria.

Miria was mumbling something by herself.

“What should we do, go to Sephro...? No, that’s no good... Yuutarou will find us easily... I can’t stay anywhere near... I see, then the mainland...!”

Miria seemed like she came up with a plan.

“Little lamb, let’s go to the harbor down south! We’ll be going to the mainland!”

“M, mainland...? Why are we going to the mainland? Do you know somebody there...?”

“No, nobody. But it’s alright, don’t worry. I’ll work hard to protect you. Let’s start a new life with the two of us!”

“.....”

...She had no plan.

Also, she was making light of society.

A girl who doesn't know the ways of the world carrying a child to an unfamiliar land making a new start — that's impossible even on Earth.

Well, but it can't be helped that she didn't understand society.

Ever since she was born she had been cooped up in the church, away from worldly troubles.

For now, I decided to let Miria do what she likes. At least she wasn't straying from my plans.

"If it's with you *onee-san*, I don't mind going anywhere, but is it alright? You were finally getting along with the people in town"

"You're right that it's a little lonely, but... it's fine. Those happy memories of smiling together with everyone will always be in my heart"



Miria did not go through serviced roads, but took the shortest path to the southern part of the island.

That said, it was still a week's walk away.

We walked through the wild plains, watching our feet so as to not get tangled in the grass.

"*Onee-san*, are you alright? You look very pale?"

"My my, you are such a worrywart little lamb... I'm alright. Even though I look like this I'm strong!"

Miria smiled with bags under her eyes.

This only after one day of walking.

Miria had routinely forged her body by spreading the faith and all that, but a long distance walk was still hard on her.

Also, even though we had no time, we nonetheless should have prepared better.

We only had little food and water, our boots and clothes weren't suited for walking.

Don't make light of journeys, I wanted to say.

Don't you know the terror of shoe sores and groin sores...

I looked to the western horizon and saw the sun already half sunk.

Wind blew, and the grass rustled... playing a lonesome sound.

"*Onee-san*, it's getting dark, should we rest for today?"

"You're right... even though it's Yuutarou, he shouldn't be able to find us quickly this far away..."

Miria sat on the shadow of a large tree and rested her head on its trunk.

Unable to find an outlet for her anxiety, she hugged me close like her favorite plush toy.

"I feel calm when you hug me like this *onee-san*"

"My my, my little lamb is a spoiled child, aren't you — nooo!... geez, don't bite there, okay? It's not a pacifier..."

Pretending to be an innocent shota, I did something lewd to the adult *onee-san* — right now, I was fulfilling the dreams of every man all over the world.

...ah, I'm glad I could use Mirror.

I usually transformed into an Orc and attacked Liu, as well, I could have fun in lots of ways.

I wonder if there's a spring nearby.

I definitely wanted to enjoy a bath event.

“...hm?”

I noticed a presence.

Two of them, I think.

From beyond the grassy plains, two men were gaining closer.

Their getup was just whatever’s they got on them.

They’re unmistakably brigands.

Well, they would come, won’t they.

There’s a pretty priestess in an out-of-the-way place, only with a brat for company.

If they do nothing after finding such a delicious prey, then they won’t be brigands anymore, just a normal passerby.

Miria seemed to notice the presence and froze.

“Little lamb, please run...! Go! I’ll buy you some time!”

Miria tried to cover for me even now.

However, this was the scene where I should show my cool side.

“*Onee-san*, it’ll be fine. Don’t panic”

Even if I’m a half, I’m still a transforming Troll prince.

I’m not weak.

I chanted a spell — and changed my proportions.

“.....”

My skin turned slightly green.

I strengthened the Troll side of my lineage.

The boy I had always been transformed into was the Troll prince — To’Goud.

When I was staying in the Orc Queen O’Luna’s castle, he was there as well as a hostage from the Trolls.

Goud had always harbored shame that he was a half-blood — but he would keep me company a lot.

We probably felt sympathy with each other.

Goud who was both Human and Troll, and I who can be anyone.

Both of us having unstable existences, we felt we were alike.

Having played together a lot, I had grasped the way Goud uses his body.

“Now then...”

I used the one and only magic that Trolls could use — Body Strengthening.

It was magic to strengthen all my limbs and senses.

I strengthened my legs and ran towards the brigands.

“Huuh...!?”

They looked in surprise.

I jumped in with a feint and drove a high kick into the brigand’s temple.

Mirror could not perfectly replicate the target’s fighting strength, but it’s enough for these small fry.

I delivered a low kick to the other brigand and kicked his gut with a mid-kick, making him faint.

“So weak”

The fight was over.

“Little lamb...!”

Miria ran up to me.

“*Onee-san*,... I’m looking a little Trollish right now, please don’t look... I’m ugly right?”

I tried to turn my face away but Miria wouldn’t allow it.

She held my face with both hands and lovingly looked at me.

“There’s nothing ugly about you... I won’t allow anyone to say otherwise...!”

“Really?”

“Yes, really. You are truly beautiful”

Miria smiled.

I made an expression of deep emotion.

“Thank you *onee-san*, for accepting me for who I am — I will protect you from now on!”

I made a smart expression and gripped Miria’s hands.

“My my, little lamb... you’re looking like a man...”

Miria’s face flushed.

She looked not at all dissatisfied, the face of a female in heat.

— hm...

Looking at Miria’s face, I became convinced of a theory I had.



I had always thought it was strange.

The girls that entered the reincarnated Earthlings' harems — despite being good-looking girls, they were all virgins.

There's no presence of men around them.

They never fell in love with any other men.

It's weird.

Beautiful girls of ripe age were all being left to wither.

Could they possibly, by agency of the goddesses, be all treated to be unable to fall in love nor lust for any other men?

In order to satisfy the reincarnators who were fussy about virgins, the goddesses made the girls like that.

Which was why no matter how good looking the guy, the harem member girls will only be swayed by the man the goddesses decided for them.

The girls made unable to have desire for "men" — that was why when I tried to capture Ruby, I transformed into the mannish woman Shukalaaya.

Ruby was made so that she can't fall in love with a "man" other than Yuutarou.

But how about a cool woman? I thought.

In the end, I was able to steal her away.

I was able to remove the lock the goddess put in place.

If the partner was a woman, Ruby was able to desire her normally.

Then as for Miria, I approached her as a shota.

Aboy that still had a ways to go to being a man — seems to be OK.

Miria was desiring the shota me.

Miria was disappointed in the only “man” she could desire, Yuutarou.

Losing a place to go, her piled-up lust was turned towards the shota that was always right beside her.

If I wasn't able to confirm that Miria became a shotacon, I intended to transform into Rania and do another yuri steal.

“hm...”

The restraint gives rise to peculiar habits.

Because the outlet for desire was blocked, it opened another hole.

The goddesses did a sinful thing.

— well at any rate, I was able to confirm.

“*Onee-san*, I think we can't safely reach the harbor like this. Could we go back to Coura for now?”

“B, but, there's Yuutarou there who's going to kill you...!”

“It's all right, I have an idea”

— now then, I was just getting tired of this, let's finally make Miria mine.

Chapter 35

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

14

“I see. So that’s why you came here to hide from that Yuutarou reincarnator kid?”

Said the Euva priestess Rania mixed with a sigh.

Rania looked like nothing but a bartender behind the counter wiping the glasses, but she’s a bonafide priestess.

And this place is the Euva church that looked like nothing but a bar.

Having returned to Coura, Miria and I sought asylum at the Euva church.

Yuutarou was a reincarnator sent to this world by the goddess Quira, so he was of course a Quira follower.

That would surely make him reluctant to approach a Euva church — that was the reasoning.

“I’m sorry Rania... for shamelessly intruding on you. You don’t like it do you, a Quira priestess like me being here... I’ll leave soon... but please, hide this child here! I don’t want Yuutarou to kill him...!”

Miria desperately begged Rania.

“Sheesh, there’s no helping it, is there. Fine, nuisance’s the story of my life anyway. I’ll hide the kid. — and you Miria-*chan*, you can lay low here for a while as well. At least until Yuutarou goes away on his next expedition. You don’t know what he’s going to do”

“Is it alright for me... we have different goddesses,” Miria said with unease.

“It’s fine, our church’s loose with stuff like that. To begin with, our goddess Euva’s really never a serious one. She challenges people who get to heaven to tennis matches and decides things with a twist serve you know?” said Rania jokingly.

But she’s really not a decent goddess, huh...

“My my, Lady Euva... such an eccentric goddess. Well then, If you’re really alright with me I’ll be in your care...?”

“Of course. In fact, it’s like, how can I turn away Miria-*chan* who’s desperately protecting a child. — Giving a cocktail to hard working kids, isn’t that one of a priestess’ jobs?”

“I don’t think priestesses make cocktails...” I thought I’d at least throw in a retort.

“Rania... you somehow look like an older sister...”

“Well *I* think *you* look like a little sister”

Rania held Miria’s face with both hands from behind the counter and brought her into her chest.

“There there, you must be scared. I’ll protect you now”

“...Rania...”

Miria looked like a tamed little kitten.

...she’s *my* Miria, I felt envy boiling up inside.

People who NTR other people are the worst!



“Now then, this is my deluxe cocktail, drink it and calm down, and some milk for you boy”

“Uwa, this is the first time I ever drank alcohol...” said Miria as she brought the shot glass to her mouth.

...good, she drank it.

Rania and I exchanged glances.

— this was all going according to plan.

“By the way Miria-*chan*, aren’t you tired? You look like you need to catch a wink. There’s a bed in the guest room inside. Go get some rest”

“Yes, I am a bit tired... my head feels like it’s spinning... — little lamb, let’s borrow the bed and sleep together”

I finally was getting an invitation to bed from Miria, but I shook my head.

“No, I’ll pass. I need to talk with Rania for a little while”

“Wha!?... my my little lamb... even though you were all over me just recently... so it’s Rania now! Y, you two-timing...! Y, you’re not getting to suck anything anymore!”

“Calm down *onee-san*, it’s nothing like that, I was just wondering if I should join the Euva church, and I was going to consult with Rania on that. It’s logical that you’d join the church when they’ve sheltered you, right?”

“Ah...” Miria cast her eyes down.

Normally, Miria who was hiding together with him should also convert from the Quira church to the Euva church.

However, having been raised a Quiran since birth, Miria had some reluctance to do so.

Miria didn’t say anything more and tottered into the guestroom.

“Phew...”

Since Miria was no longer there, I undid Mirror and turned back into Motoki.

“Well, Miria-*chan* doesn’t look like she’s going to join our church is she? I knew changing faiths is a difficult thing”

Rania muttered while wiping water droplets on the glass with her finger.

She looked cool but she really didn’t look like a priestess at all. Just call yourself a bartender already.

“Well, yeah, it’s not easy. But it’s not impossible either. I’ll be sure to have her convert,” I said.

In order to release Miria from Yuutarou’s Narrative and become completely mine, I had to have her throw away the Quira faith.

That was a required condition in order to remove Miria from Quira’s supervision and have her walk on her own story.

All the work I did up to now was done in order to get Miria to cast away her faith.

Freeing Miria from isolation, reducing her dependence on the goddess.

Transforming into the Quiran saint Silva and giving her the cruel order to “kill the boy”, inducing Miria to lose faith in Quira.

Transforming into Yuutarou and declaring “I’ll even kill a child if it’s my goddess’ orders!”, impressing Miria on a Quira follower’s abnormality.

Though it was a religion she had followed since she was a child, now that I’ve gone this far her attachment should have faded away by now.

“Just one more push. There’s only one more chain binding Miria to the Quira faith. I’ll be undoing it now”

“Hmm... I don’t really get it but I like the look on your face when you’re up to no good. You look just like me when I was planning to crash a boring mixer”

“The Euva church’s full of not so decent people, huh...”



Miria was sleeping lightly in the guest room.

Probably because it was a different bed and pillow, her consciousness drifted in waves of sleep and wakefulness.

However, her body was as heavy as stone.

I don't think I hold my alcohol well... Miria thought with a hazy consciousness.

Miria was thinking.

About her faith from here onwards.

If she stayed in the Quira church, she could not be with the Troll prince “little lamb” anymore.

In fact, ever since she was ordered by saint Silva to kill the boy, she had lost almost all her affections toward the Quira faith.

Killing a child just because he was a Troll, she couldn't allow that.

And Yuutarou as well, she never thought he was that kind of man.

Even though it was a goddess' orders, to even kill a child...! She gets shivers of rage and fear just remembering it.

There was no reason for Miria to stay with the Quira church.

She thought about converting to Euva, and living together with the broad-minded Rania from now on.

But Miria could not make the decision to take that step.

She had one big worry.

What will that person in heaven say if she converted from Quira to Euva —

[Miria, can you hear me]

The voice in her ear roused Miria to full wakefulness.

This voice...!

Her body was heavy as lead but she desperately tried to turn.

There was the person she always wanted to meet there.

The one she thought she wouldn't be able to see again—.

Chapter 36

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

15

Miria had no memory of her real parents.

Both of them died to an epidemic soon after Miria was born.

The one who took the orphaned Miria in was a priest of Quira.

Miria respected the foster father who raised her with all her heart.

More than anything, more than anyone.

But honestly, there were parts of him she didn't understand.

His creed was far too strict.

Living a simple life as the precepts say. Relentlessly disparaging those who break the commandments.

Behind-the-times fundamentalism.

People scorned him behind his back.

'That person is not right in the head. All he can do is offer prayers'

It was frustrating for Miria, but there were parts of him that she approved of, too.

Her foster father was only a little bit inflexible.

Miria always said to him, why don't you be more generous.

But there was never a time when he lent an ear to her.

Miria thought: — I'll change things when my turn comes.

To build a tolerant church that fit in with the times, to be a church loved by the town.

Then one day, Miria's foster father died.

He collapsed in the middle of prayer, to never get up ever again.

Being alone after she lost her foster father, she wondered amidst her despair.

'What were my real parents like?'

Miria asked her foster father time and time again but he never told her.

Feeling sorry for her foster father, Miria never insisted any more than that.

But now that she's alone, Miria couldn't help wanting to know about her real parents.

She likely wanted to ensure her blood relations.

Miria went around asking the senior denizens of the town: *What were my real parents like.*

The townspeople answered her.

[Your father was a strong man and a gentle soul, and your mother was a lively person. They were a wonderful pair everyone loved]

Hearing that, Miria's heart was filled with joy — however, she found out something she wished she hadn't.

Miria's real father was a murderer.

When he was young, Miria's father stood in between two quarelling ruffians, and because of his strength, he accidentally killed a man.

She heard her father was not judged by law.

Taking the situation into consideration, the lord of the land pardoned him.

But knowing that, Miria was stupefied.

‘My real father was a murderer...’

The awareness of sin tormented her.

In this body of mine flowed the blood of a murderer —

Miria persuaded herself time and time again.

[My real father was another person. Even though we’re connected by blood, I have never met with him]

However, she couldn’t deny her connections with her real father.

Within her daily life, she cannot help but feel the blood connection.

For instance, even as a woman, Miria was strong. She was able to lift a child high without a single problem.

This strength was something she inherited from the “strongman” that her father was.

Miria gave up, *I cannot deny our connection*

She recognized the sin dwelling within her.

Once she recognized that, her prayers to the goddess Quira became longer and longer.

Kneeling before the statue, putting her hands together, Miria prayed and prayed.

When she realized it, Miria was walking the path of strict creed, just like her foster father.

In those days, Miria suddenly thought.

— *Maybe, just maybe, my foster father was a sinner, too?*

Did her foster father so zealously pray because he was aware of some sin as well?

Was it because he was a sinner that he took the sinner's child Miria as his own?

It was no more than a guess, but Miria half believed it.

A prayer is a petition.

— Goddess, please forgive this sinful me, please, please, please...!

The awareness of sin sends people to the goddess.



To Miria who lived in prayer all alone, one day the reincarnator Yuutarou appeared.

He was loved by the goddess Quira — Miria was strongly charmed.

— that's because Yuutarou was a murderer.

He massacred Demihumans.

Even though he killed people, Yuutarou was deeply, deeply loved by the goddess.

When she looked at Yuutarou, she felt her foster father's, her real father's, and even her own sins forgiven.

She could only think that she could just offer everything to him.



Not long after Yuutarou appeared, a child came to Miria.

The "little lamb" who came to visit the church again and again — he seemed to have his circumstances, so in the end Miria decided to not ask about his name.

The boy said he had no parents — Miria sympathized with the boy, whose situation was like her own.

He must have visited the church because he was lonely.

The “little lamb” she spoiled was so cute that Miria couldn’t help but hug him over and over again.

She even let him suckle on her important part, just the way a baby would.

The little lamb brought to Miria, a great crowd of people.

Rania, Ruby, Liu—

And also a crowd of townspeople.

Ever since she met the little lamb, Miria talked to many people.

Miria then noticed.

Miria had always thought that she was tormented by the awareness of her sins, but she was wrong.

The thing that tormented her was really — her loneliness.

She kept thinking the same things because she was on her own.

Her own words piled up within her, until she was unable to hear anything else.

Unable to take in other opinions, the shell she wrapped herself with became thicker and heavier.

Thus the little lamb that made her realize this became Miria’s treasure.

But the goddess Quira commanded Miria, to kill this little lamb.

She troubled, she anguished over it.

It was a command from the goddess that had been always by Miria since she was small, so shouldn’t she follow it —?

However, Miria couldn’t kill the little lamb.

She couldn't lie to her own heart.

I don't want to kill him I don't want to lose him — she couldn't kill this boy, even if it would lead her straight to hell!

A will that surpassed her faith.

With her resolution stirred, Miria took the little lamb away.

She despaired over her goddess, and over Yuutarou too.

To even want to kill a child...!

Killing him because he was a dirty Troll? Stop kidding me!

I will definitely protect him from everything —!



Although she was fully resolved to leave Coura, Miria was forced to return because of her ill preparations.

Miria and the little lamb took shelter in Rania's church.

Rania, sheltering a heretic such as herself.

She felt she wanted to cry.

I should probably convert from Quira to Euva — Miria pondered.

On the bed, Miria pondered and pondered.

Thinking about it calmly, there's no reason not to convert.

Miria no longer loved the goddess Quira.

But Miria couldn't make the decision.

If she changed her faith, she would lose the connection to her foster father.

And what would happen to her foster father at Quira's side in heaven were she as the daughter to convert —

[Miria]

Hearing the voice, Miria was fully awakened on the bed.

She couldn't mistake the voice.

It was her foster father's voice.

The person who raised her.

The person she thought she could no longer meet.

She wanted to rise up, call out, and cling to him.

It doesn't matter how a dead man could be there.

Right now, all she wanted was to fly into her foster father's chest.

But why, does her body feel heavy.

It was hard to even turn herself, and neither could she raise a voice.

Even though her foster father finally came...!

Her foster father laid his hand on Miria's head.

His rugged, manly hand caressed Miria.

Gently, full of love for his daughter.

[I should have done this more when I was alive. I should've properly told you how much I loved you]

Slowly, tears flowed from Miria's eyes.

[Miria, the truth is, I have now been separated from Lady Quira's side and went over to Lady Euva. There were things I could not agree with Lady Quira on. I'm here with your real parents — therefore you should live your life the way you want it]

Her father clasped her hand.

[Walk your own path. Live your own life — I love you, my daughter]

Having told her that, her father turned around.

To her retreating father — Miria mustered her strength to rise and say

“Father... I, love you... too...!”

Her father looked back, he had a faint smile on his face.

The first time she ever saw her father smile — Miria would never forget this memory for as long as she lived.

Chapter 37

The Priestess Miria Only Listens to the Word of God

16

Leaving the guestroom where Miria slept, I undid Mirror.

I returned to being Motoki from being Miria's foster father.

"Is it done?" Rania asked, waiting behind the counter with some glasses ready.

"Well, it's done. With this Miria will be released from the phantom of her foster father. She'll convert"

"That so? A toast then. Why don't I make some of our church's secret cocktail"

"Normally churches don't have secret cocktails... oh whatever" I sat down facing Rania with the counter between us.

"At any rate Motoki, ain't that a scummy thing you did? Transforming into the dead father to persuade the girl, a normal guy with a heart can't do something like that"

"Yeah, I might've done something bad to Miria. But I don't feel guilty for using Miria's stepfather to my own ends. — Miria's foster father the priest, he was a reincarnator. A guy from Earth"

Among the grave goods of Miria's foster father, there were a school uniform and a student's handbook.

Miria's foster father was a reincarnator who came to this world long long before me.

"Oh...?" Rania raised an eyebrow, curious.

"You're saying that if it's a reincarnator, you're not going to go easy on them even if they were dead?"

But what was he thinking, becoming a priest — did he regret self-indulging with his cheats when he was young?

Also, why did he think of raising a daughter?

There were lots of things to be curious about — but there's no use thinking about it, let's not.



"You ready, Miria-*chan*?" asked Rania in a soft voice.

"Y, yes"

Rania was seated on the counter seats and answered in a trembling voice.

"Keep going *onee-san*, I'll be here with you!" I reassuringly said with the usual child guise as I grasped Miria's hand.

Miria gripped my hand back as if trying to cling to it.

— The conversion ceremony begins now.

In the morning, Miria woke up in the guestroom and bowed deeply to Rania and said "please let me be a member of the Euva church. I want to live the rest of my life with Rania here in this church"

Rania, of course, responded amiably and readied the materials for the ceremony.

"Now Miria-*chan*, show your chest"

"Y, yes!"

Miria cut the chest part of the priestly habit she was wearing with a pair of scissors, brazenly turning her own breasts toward Rania.

The twin supple hills jiggled.

Rania put ink on her finger and on the space between Miria's hills — the center of her chest — she wrote some kind of showy words.

I had completely no idea what she was doing, but as for me, I'm fine with just looking at Miria's breasts.

Miria's breasts have gotten big lately, I thought in my mind.

Maybe her body's responding to her motherly feelings toward me.

This was a good inclination.

Since I've decided I was going to do lots of things that will cause her to release lots of female hormones, they will probably get even bigger.

As I was thinking on those lines —

"Auu...!"

A silver light suddenly came out from Miria's chest.

The light revolved and was pulled to the ceiling as if by a whirlpool and disappeared.

"Heeh..."

That was probably the power of goddess Quira that had been protecting Miria up until now.

The fate that had bound Miria in chains — and it's gone now.

"*Onee-san*, are you alright?"

"Yes, I'm alright little lamb... but... please stay next to me for a bit okay...? I'm feeling down somehow..."

Next, a golden light settled in Miria's chest.

The sign that goddess Euva's protection dwelled within her.

Conversion complete.



Now then, what became of Miria now that she had been openly released from goddess Quira's chains—

"Little lamb... don't go away from me. Always be here..."

Like a favorite plush toy, Miria hugged me, tightly.

It's been four hours already.

"*Onee-san*... I wanna go to the toilet"

"No! You can do it right here on my lap, don't go anywhere!"

"....."

I really don't have that kind of hobby.

After the goddess Quira's power had left her body, Miria had become a completely spoiled girl.

She couldn't help feeling lost.

The power of the goddess that had always been inside her all this time was gone.

"I don't want little lamb and Rania to leave me...?"

Hugging me close to her chest, Miria followed Rania around everywhere.

"Good goddess... what a hopeless kid"

Rania had a troubled face, looking like she's finding it hard to do her job.

And thus the night came.

The time I had long been waiting for.

After finishing dinner on Miria's lap, I waited for a chance and said

"Say say, *onee-san*, lets have a bath with the three of us!"

I confirmed yesterday that this Euva church had a bath in the premises.

The bathtub was leather, but the construction was similar to a Japanese bath.

I thought, the three of us could fit in here.

Startled at my proposal, Rania showed a shocked expression.

"...oi oi, what're you saying boy —"

"Oh! That's a wonderful idea! I've never had a bath together with family before. Waa — it's so wonderful...!"

Miria was completely on board.

All of us together warming up in the bath — it was a terribly fascinating proposal for the forlorn Miria.

"W, wait Miria-*chan*... I'll pass so... so you two..."

"Rania... you don't want to go in together with me...? Do you, hate me...?"

"Uu... no, I don't..."

Urged with teary eyes by her "little sister" Miria, Rania relented.

grin, the edges of my mouth raised.

Just as planned.



And thus the three of us got in the bath.

Rania went in wrapped in a towel this late in the game — but as for Miria, she no longer felt any shame with regards to me.

Well, we've been together through all this.

Miria was only holding a small towel.

Her blonde hair was tied up in a high ponytail, so her oh so sexy nape was in clear view.

Her breasts, her navel, and her maidenly parts she shouldn't be showing, I can see them all.

Miria put me on her own lap and washed my head.

"Little la-mb, does it itch somewhe~re?"

"No, I'm all right. *Onee-san*, wash my face next please"

"Yes ye-s! Little lamb is such a spoiled boy, aren't you. My my, my cheek's gone stiff~♪"

...ah, this is good.

It's not like I was a mother-con back in that world, but I can get used to Miria's overbearing motherliness.

"*Onee-san* thanks. Say, my turn to wash both of you *onee-san*'s backs! Can you two sit side by side and show me your backs?"

"Oh! Okay then, please"

Miria seemed to trust me and readily turned her back towards me.

"....."

On the other hand, Rania was still wrapped in a towel glaring at me in suspicion.

What are you going at here...? she seemed to want to say.

Sheesh, she doesn't know when to give up.

I did not give her a chance to say no and made both of them sit side by side with their backs towards me.

"....."

I stared and compared their backs.

Rania's swarthy brown and Miria's snow white skin — the contrast was the best.

Putting them side by side like this their good points became prominent.

Miria's hard-to-approach dignitiy, and Rania's fragrant charm.

When I met Rania, I had decided I would do her in a pair with Miria.

"...now then"

I invoked the one and only magic a Troll could use, "Body Strengthening" — and cast it on the two.

By doing that, I raised Miria and Rania's sensitivity up as high as it could go.

The two of them didn't look like they noticed magic being cast on them, but they have now become hypersensitive.

And just with a little touch from me—

"———"

"....."

The effect was outstanding.

They let out soundless screams and arced their backs, eyes opened wide.

Their reasoning instantly vaporized and they were now fully ready.

As they were going to fall backwards, I caught them and laid them down in the bathroom.

Two stark nked ladies of astounding beauty.

Not a scrap covering their important bits, they laid down flat on the bathroom floor.

Both of them were breathing roughly, their breasts moved violently up and down.

Their eyes were bloodshot, intoxicated.

I will burn this sight into my eyes.

...It had taken so long for me to get this far!

I recalled the path I took to get here and began.

And thus we did it in the bathroom until morning without resting.

Absorbed in a mire, the pair made into one flesh — no, three people into one flesh.

Incidentally, it was not only Miria's first time, but Rania's too.

Interlude

The Goddess Loves Diversity

[Converted the priestess of Quira Miria to Euva, then did it in the bathroom. Rania included. Had a threesome. No plans to go steady with either. Plan to be sex friends. Current number of sex friends is 4]

I finished writing down my recent exploits and nodded, “right”

“What the hell’s ‘right’...your whole existence is completely wrong,” said Rania loathsomely as she read the exploits I wrote.

There were deep bags under Rania’s eyes.

And she was shivering and clattering from the waist down.

“Rania, you look really tired, don’t you”

“This is your fault for wringing out my stamina until morning! I said ‘no more, no more’ and you still did it again and again... And why are you still full of energy anyway? You a monster? Well, I knew you were a sex fiend, but are you physically a fiend as well?”

“Well, I regularly exercise after all. With Ruby and them. But you have quite the stamina yourself don’t you Rania?”

“Hmph. I shake shakers all night long, I have stamina”

“Priestessess don’t normally shake shakers, and that doesn’t build stamina...” I said while gulping down Rania’s special cocktail.

Meanwhile, Miria was still sleeping soundly in bed even now when it’s past lunchtime.

Seems like she used up all her stamina.

Miria’s indecent act last night — it was the best...

“Anyway Rania, hurry and send my exploits to goddess Euva please”

“Sure sure... well, but even if it’s Lady Euva I don’t think she would appro — WHOAH SHE TOTALLY APPROVED...”

The moment Rania lit the paper, many golden particles sprung out.

The gold dust-like particles wrapped my body and —



...where am I.

When I came to, I was in an unfamiliar room.

The room had no sense of unity.

The walls were ethnic, the floor was tatami, and the ceiling had a chandelier.

Impressionist paintings, delicate bronze statues, and some avant-garde art.

What is this place...

“— it’s got all sorts in it, my room”

A voice reached me from behind, I looked back.

What I saw there was a little girl in goth-loli costume.

The diamond-shaped tatoos beneath her eyes made quite an impression. Your parents will cry you know.

“Good evening, my cute Motoki-*kun*. You look like you’re having fun in the world you reincarnated into, aren’t you — by the way Motoki, you’re perceptive, but do you know who I am?”

“Yeah, of course,” I nodded “Um... my old neighbor Yocchan, right?”

“I’M NOT! Who the hell’s that! I’m the goddess! The one who’s been watching over you, Euva!”

“No, well, I knew that. Just trying to make a joke. So, what does the goddess want with me? And make it short”

“Uuh... I never imagined I’d be teased by my own progeny... you don’t look too happy do you”

“You threw me in the alternate world without so much as a tutorial, and now you appear all of a sudden”

The other reincarnators received proper explanations from their goddesses before they reincarnated, and yet only I was suddenly thrown into this world.

Only me.

“Weeell I’m sorry about that. The day your soul came to heaven, I was feeling a bit hungover so I didn’t want to show my face. It was embarrassing you see! And isn’t it all right since everything turned out okay!”

“.....”

“Ah, so you want a tutorial now?”

“TOO LATE!”

The story had progressed quite far already.

“Now now, Motoki. Don’t be so mad. Why don’t we have a little talk”

Goddess Euva ignored my anger and started talking.

“Say Motoki, diversity is such a nice word isn’t it? It’s are fun because there’s all kinds of stuff. Objects and cultures and people, because there are all kinds of them they make a fascinating story!”

“Well... I agree with you on that point”

Diversity — I love that word.

“I know, right? Male and female, petite and hulking, humans and demihumans and phantoms — It’s fun because it’s a hodgepodge!”

“But you know,” continued the goddess “the reincarnators carrying cheat skills are hurting the diversity I so love. I want them to stop killing the Demihumans. The administrative-type reincarnators as well. Stop trying to make this world into Earth. Seriously”

“They do, don’t they”

This goddess’s thoughts scarily resemble my own.
I don’t want to admit it though.

“So with that in mind, I want you, Motoki, to weaken the reincarnators who harm the world’s diversity from now on! Work hard, my Balancer. I’m rooting for you!”

She gripped my hand hard and smiled really close to my face.

Looking at that smile, I became fired up despite myself.

“By the way Motoki. There’s one thing I want you to do when you’re back on the surface”



Back on the surface, I began working on the thing goddess Euva asked of me.

I headed for the Quira church Miria had been protecting until yesterday.

Since Miria ran away, it was now completely deserted.

I hid in a corner of the chapel, waiting for people to come.

And after waiting about one hour—

“They’re here”

I heard footsteps heading my way.

The towns Quira followers are coming to offer their prayers.

I used Mirror — and transformed into the goddess Euva.

...of course, transforming into a goddess takes A LOT out of me, but I could somewhat bear it.

“Eep...”

The two ladies who came gulped seeing the goddess Euva descend into the world.

I spoke.

“My name is Euva! My sister Quira had already deserted this place — from today onwards this place belongs to me!”

The goddess Euva descended — the town was in an uproar.

Then, the Euva church gained power.

On the other hand, the Quira church was dejected.

Their goddess had left the town.

Because of this, the influence of goddess Quira on Coura became definitely weaker.

— that, in other words, meant the weakening of Yuutarou.



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